

# SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME XXXIII NO. 175

SEYMOUR, INDIANA, FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 1908.

PRICE TWO CENTS

## HOSPITAL PATIENTS

### The Three There Now Are Getting Along Nicely.

The Seymour hospital has been pretty well filled recently and most of the patients seem to be getting along exceedingly well. Frank Hooker, who was seriously injured by falling from a freight car in the B. & O. S-W. yards three weeks ago, has made splendid progress from the first. In fact, his case was so serious that the physicians gave his friends but little hope for his recovery at the time of the first operation. But improvements were so rapid that after the first four or five days his physicians announced that he would surely recover. The operations performed on his skull were two of the most serious operations ever performed by local physicians, but the skillful work, good nursing, and the splendid physical condition of the subject together with his grit and determination has caused him to progress far beyond expectations. In the second operation, which was performed about ten days ago, some sixteen square inches of the skull was removed from the top of his head. He has been conscious from the first, except during the first five or ten minutes after the accident or when under the influence of an anesthetic. It has never been necessary to give any drugs to induce sleep or to ease his pain except in very small quantities on one or two occasions. The broken shoulder seems to be doing nicely. The jaw has not healed very rapidly but there seems to be no uneasiness but that it will come around all right before many weeks. If he continues to improve rapidly his physicians are encouraging him in the hope that he can be removed to his home before the end of next week. It has been necessary to keep the patient pretty quiet much of the time but he can be given a little more freedom after another week.

Mrs. John Humes, who was operated on last week by the local physicians, is recovering rapidly and it is thought can be removed home with safety before the end of next week. The physicians removed a tumor weighing five or six ounces and the patient felt better in a day or two afterwards than she had felt for a year. Her friends are glad to learn of the progress she is making and hope that she may entirely recover.

Mrs. Herbert Durham, of E. Brown street, is also at the hospital at present taking treatment. Her condition, which has been quite serious, is such that it will take several days for her complete recovery, but like the other patients in the hospital she is receiving the best of attention and will be ready to leave the hospital perhaps in a week or so at farthest. The three cases at the hospital now are splendid examples of how much we have been needing a hospital of this kind in Seymour for many years.

### A Bargain if You Want It.

I have this day deeded the property known as Reed and Jordan's revised allotment of block 3 Dickinson's plat by deeding to Mr. E. S. Jordan each alternate lot. Now for reasons I propose to sell the nine coming to me at a price one half what I think they are really worth. My proposition to Mr. Jordan was to sell the whole property, but he living here would not consent to it, saying that he believed the lots with the improvements were worth \$500 each.

Now, these nine lots which come to me I will sell all or in separate lots at \$250 each. I will be on the allotment on Wednesday, July 1. If anyone cares for these lots at this price I will show them to him. I shall leave here for good on the day following.

j27d I. B. REED

### Social Session.

The Rebekahs held a social session in their lodge room last evening that proved very enjoyable. Miss Oppenheimer, of Cincinnati, who is the guest of Mrs. Julia Rosenfield and daughter, was present and gave two readings that were highly appreciated. At the conclusion of the program refreshments were served. Miss Amanda Baird was at the head of the committee that had charge of the arrangements.

### Fine New Sign.

A new sign has been put across the front of the Kessler Hardware Company building that is attracting much attention. It is of raised gold letters, such as one sees in the big cities. It is pronounced the finest in the city and will doubtless prompt others to get something of the same sort.

## Improvement.

Harry Marberry and his assistants Frank Wright and others have the contract for laying the concrete walks in the new Reed and Jordan addition to Seymour in the second ward near the Shields High School building. The work was begun Monday morning and up to Tuesday evening about two thousand feet of concrete had been laid. Wednesday afternoon four teams were employed at the addition and about fifteen men including the men who were hauling dirt and gravel. About two thousand loads of dirt will be moved across on this block from the next block east. Altogether about two thousand two hundred running feet of concrete walks are to be put down on the block. The entire block has been purchased by Mr. Reed and Mr. Jordan, except the corner lot at Sixth and Poplar which they were not able to buy at what they thought it was worth. The block will be laid off in twenty-two blocks and residences will be constructed on a number of these this summer.

Harry Marberry and his men have put down some concrete floor in the new ware room of Stanfield and Carson on the brick alley back of the Pfaffenberger building.

The work of repainting the big iron tank elevators of the Blish Milling Company was begun this week. The improvements at the mill which have been going steadily for the past seven months with a large force of hands, are now nearing completion and will be ready to receive the new crop of wheat when it starts to coming in some time next week. There has been lots of improvement going on in Seymour and several new mills and factories have been built but on other firm has spent as much money here in the way of improvements during the past eight years as the Blish Milling Company.

Ben Hamilton and his assistants are putting a new coat of point on the residence of Harmon G. Schulte, at 117 W. Bruce street.

John T. Himler is having another coat of paint put on his residence on S. Carter street. Charles Hirtzel is doing the work. Several others residences have been built or repaired in that part of the city recently.

## Two Topics of Present Important.

Two of the most important topics of present conversation are, who will be our next president, and Root Juice but Root Juice seems to have the advantage, and why not? Personal health is and should be one of the greatest considerations of life, and as so many local people are praising the new remedy, Root Juice, it is not surprising that so many of the afflicted people of this country are so eager to talk about it and get all of the information they can in relation to the many remarkable cures it has made and is making. It invariably proves a great and agreeable surprise to weak, nervous, dyspeptic, constipated people, for after using it for a short while the soothing, healing and tonic properties of the wonderful remedy remove irritated and sore conditions from the linings of the stomach, bowels and bladder, heals and strengthens the liver and kidneys to healthy action, resulting in a good appetite, food well digested, bowels regular, good, rich blood, free from rheumatic poison and it soon nourish and strengthens the whole nervous system. The people at the drug store are proud of the wonderful merits of Root Juice, and gladly tell all interested of much of the great good it is doing here. \*W. F. Peter's drug store.

### Marvelous.

Ruth Grey, who was at the Airdome last night and will be there again tonight and tomorrow night, is indeed a wonder. Her power as demonstrated last night is marvelous. Her answers to questions written on cards and sealed in envelopes by different ones in the audience were remarkable. At the first performance last night she called the names and pronounced the questions and gave answer though she was blindfolded all the time, even before the cards were passed out. There was a big crowd out last night and we predict that the crowd will be still larger tonight and tomorrow night. Another good feature at the Airdome is the high diving dog.

### German M. E. Church.

There will be no Sunday School or preaching services next Sunday owing to the renovation going on in the church. The pastor will conduct English services at St. Paul at 9:30 a. m. at St. Peter at 2:30 p. m. and at Brown's Chapel at 7:30 p. m.

Ice cream freezers and hammocks at bargain prices at the Bee Hive.

je26d

Try a Want Ad in The REPUBLICAN

## Open Letter

To the Hon. Mayor and Council, Seymour, Ind.

I take this method of thanking you for your courtesy in passing resolutions to establish the sewer system which is necessary to the improvements I propose to make to this city. The work I have done so far will show my purpose. I shall complete what I have begun, then so far as I am concerned the property may go back to a cow pasture.

As I am credibly informed there is remonstrance against this sewer. Now gentlemen, you will remember when I called for the sewer I said I would not think of building in a town where I could not have sanitary sewer advantages. You have done your part and I thank you and other citizens who have encouraged me in undertaking this work in the building up of this property. The time will come and soon too, that men that oppose sanitary sewers because it is going to cost them a dollar and for that reason don't want it, will be called a back number and should give way to civilization.

Seymour is one of the best towns I know of its class and what you need is a better and an extended sewer service and it has got to come yet. I am too old a man and my interest here too small for me to make a fight for it. I will quietly withdraw from the field.

Yours truly,

I. B. REED.

## Annual Recital.

The second annual recital of the Seymour School of Music will be held at Society Hall next Tuesday evening, June 30. The program will be divided into two parts, the first at two o'clock in the afternoon and the second part at 8 in the evening. Dr. Walton Perkins, president of the Chicago conservatory of music will deliver the address and in answer to a number of requests has consented to play in the evening. Mr. Perkins was for 20 years associated with William Sherwood in concert work and is a man of great influence both in Europe and America. All are cordially invited. Free admission.

## Entertained.

Miss Marguerite Miller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Miller, entertained a company of eight friends with a porch party Wednesday evening from 8 to 11. The yard and porch were beautifully lighted with Japanese lanterns. Refreshments were served and the young people had a pleasant time with games and contests of various kinds. The young ladies in the party remained and were the guests of Miss Miller over night.

## Entertained.

Thursday afternoon Mrs. Theo. Groub and Mrs. Galbraith entertained a company of friends at the home of Mrs. Groub in honor of Mrs. Clyde J. Roach, of Indianapolis, Mrs. W. B. Miller, of Evansville, and Miss Craig, of Jeffersonville. About forty ladies responded to the invitations and they spent a very enjoyable afternoon.

Miss Genevieve Hacker entertained Miss Hannah Mills, of Seymour, and Miss Hester Porter of Shelbyville, and guest, Miss Genevieve Chapman, of Benton Harbor, Michigan, at her home on Franklin street today. The party will be joined this evening by Henry Cobb, of Indianapolis, and William Davis and Ernest Trout, of Franklin.—Columbus Republican.

Constipation with all its manifestations of a disturbed liver and indigestion yields quickly to **Sanol**. It only costs 35 cents to find out the great curative powers in the **Sanol Remedies**. Take nothing else from the druggist. Remember it is **Sanol** you want. **35c** and **\$1.00** per bottle at the drug store.

Harlan Montgomery, Cyril Charles, Don and Lynn Bollinger, Charles Phelan and two or three other boys went into camp about five miles up the river today for an outing of two weeks.

Big cut or little cuts, small scratches or bruises or big ones are healed quickly by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It is especially good for piles. Be sure to get DeWitt's. Sold by all druggists.

Judge John M. Lewis has been appointed by Judge Marshall Hacker, of the Bartholomew and Decatur Circuit court, to sit as special judge in the trial of an important case at Greensburg.

When you have **Backache** the liver or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. **Try Sanol**, it cures backache in 24 hours, and there is nothing better for the liver or kidneys. For sale at the drug store.

Want Ads. in the REPUBLICAN Pay.

## PRIZE DRILL

### Woodmen Expect to try For \$100 Prize at Bedford

Gore team No 3261 of the Modern Woodmen of America is making arrangements to go to Bedford July 2nd, to enter the competitive drill for the state championship and \$175 in prizes. There will be three prizes given, a first, second and third of \$100, \$50 and \$25. There are also some additional prizes to be given one of which is \$25 for the camp having the largest percent of membership, in line for the grand parade. The team expects to leave here on the special train at 6:45 Thursday morning. They will reach Bedford in plenty of time to get ready for the parade of Woodmen and Uniformed Teams at 10:30 the same morning. The program of the Southern Indiana Log Rolling Association, which will be in session there will last most of the week. The first two and a half days will be given over to getting ready, receiving delegates and in visiting the quarries on a special train. The opening exercises, including the welcome address by the Mayor and the response by Attorney John H. Underwood etc, will occur Monday afternoon from two till three o'clock. The competitive drill will occur Thursday afternoon at 2:30.

There will be a prize of \$25 for the camp having the largest percent of their total membership in line in the Grand parade. There will also be a prize of \$20.00 for the best decorated building in the city; second prize \$10; third prize \$5.

There will be speech making and other exercises at 10:30 Friday morning and from 2 to 4 in the afternoon. At 2:30 p. m. John D. Volz, of Indianapolis, State Deputy Head Consul, will make an address on "Fraternal Brotherhood." At three o'clock P. J. Strack, of New Albany, District Deputy, will speak on "Woodcraft." There will be a carnival company in Bedford all week and a band concert each evening after Tuesday. Several of the best drilled teams in the state will compete for the prizes and for that reason the competitive drill will be an interesting attraction. Seymour put up \$500 in prizes when the State Log Rolling was held here and it brought out quite an array of uniformed men. This will be the first competitive drill that the Seymour team has entered since the last National Encampment at Milwaukee, Wis. three years ago. The team has been altogether reorganized since that time and is composed largely of new men.

## New Trainmaster.

W. A. Carson, who has been assistant to the general manager of the Indianapolis, Columbus & Southern Traction Company for the past two years, has resigned, the resignation to take effect within the next few days. Mr. Carson will become manager of an interurban road in the southern part of this state. The office of assistant to the general manager will be abolished after Mr. Carson leaves the employ of the company and the place of trainmaster will be established in its stead. L. M. Brown, who has been chief train dispatcher, will be the new trainmaster and Charles Wells, present night dispatcher, will be promoted to chief dispatcher. This change takes place July 5.—Columbus Republican.

The new trainmaster, L. M. Brown, is a resident of Jackson county, his home being at Houston. Before he entered the employ of the traction company he was a successful school teacher. His friends are pleased to know of his rise in the interurban service.

## Taken Home.

George Harlow, who had his ankle broken a few days ago in a friendly scuffle with a friend on the sidewalk near the Arlington Hotel, was taken to his home at Medora Thursday morning. His ankle soon swelled so badly that it could not be set till Thursday morning. His ankle seems to have been twisted in such a manner as to fracture the bone before he fell.

## Dreamland Tonight.

"A Lord for a Day." In place of our regular Illustrated Song Miss Bessie Chapman will sing Mr. Will Masters "Barn Dance Song." Everyone in Seymour should hear this song as it was composed by one of our own boys. The music is fine and right up to date. In fact its the latest thing out.

John Belding, of Crothersville, one of the candidates for the nomination for county treasurer in the spring primary, was in this city Thursday.

## DIED.

SMITH.—Raymond Smith, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Smith, died at their home at Medora Tuesday evening June 23rd. Age about four years. The boy fell from a wagon ten days before and a wheel passed over his head. He soon regained consciousness after the accident and it was thought would recover, but Sunday he suddenly became worse and had spasms continuously until the time of his death. The physicians kept close watch over him and did everything possible for him.

The funeral services occurred at the residence Wednesday morning at 8:30. Burial at the Wray cemetery, a few miles from Medora.

## First New Wheat In.

George Schrier brought in the first new wheat to the Blish Milling Company this afternoon at 3:30. The wheat was excellent and tested 62 pounds to the bushel. This is the earliest that any wheat has been brought in for some time and is about a week earlier than usual.

## Jewelry Store Robbed.

Word was received here this morning that the jewelry store of W. E. Hart was robbed at Scottsburg Thursday night. About twenty-eight watches and a few rings were taken and perhaps other articles. There is no clew to the robbery.

A store at Vienna was also broken into Thursday night and a few razors and some collar buttons were taken.

## Deserts Children.

Emmett J. Davis is confined in the city jail here charged with deserting his family of four children. Davis, who formerly lived here, was arrested in Indianapolis and Chief of Police Moritz went after him Thursday and brought him back here for trial. He has not yet been able to give bond. The date of trial has not yet been fixed.

## Former Banker Arrested.

Pittsburg, June 26.—H. W. Tiers, former discount clerk of the First National bank of this city, was arrested on an information made by National Bank Examiner Folds, charging him with the abstraction of about \$51,000 of the bank's funds. Tiers furnished bail in the sum of \$10,000 for a hearing. All the money was taken from the bank from Feb. 8, 1906, to July 26, 1906.

## Interesting Experiment.

Hammondsport, N. Y., June 26.—The aeroplane June Bug, driven by G. H. Curtiss, made a flight of 725 yards in 41 seconds, maintaining a speed of 36.2 miles an hour for the distance. The machine listed sharply to port shortly after getting in the air, but was righted immediately by means of the tip controls and kept on an even keel until the end of the flight.

## Verdict Created Surprise.

Scotch Bend, Ind., June 26.—Nicodem Witucki, indicted for the murder of Antone Cieneclewski, has been acquitted by a jury after a retirement of only thirty-eight minutes. At the time of the killing public sentiment was bitter toward Witucki, as the murder seemed to be particularly brutal. The verdict excited surprise, the more so as it was quickly agreed on.

## Operation Successful.

Dr. A. J. Banker and Dr. A. P. Roope, of this city, and Dr. Matlock, of Medora, performed a successful surgical operation on Mrs. Mary Weddle, of Medora, at the Columbus Sanitarium this morning.—Columbus Republican.

## Hoadley's.

Raspberries, blackberries, oranges, lemons, bananas, apples, cucumbers, green beans, tomatoes, pickled pork, fresh butter, eggs and poultry. 117 S. Chestnut street.

## 50 cent Excursion to Columbus, Ind.

Pennsylvania Lines, Sunday June 28, account dedication German Lutheran Church. Leave 813 a. m. j27d

## Born.

To Willard Young and wife, June 24, a son.

Jack Grimes, of the new plumbing company, returned home Thursday morning from a business trip west of here.

Loertz' cakes and pies will save you the heat and worry of baking. Try them.

## Choice fruits and vegetables at the Model.

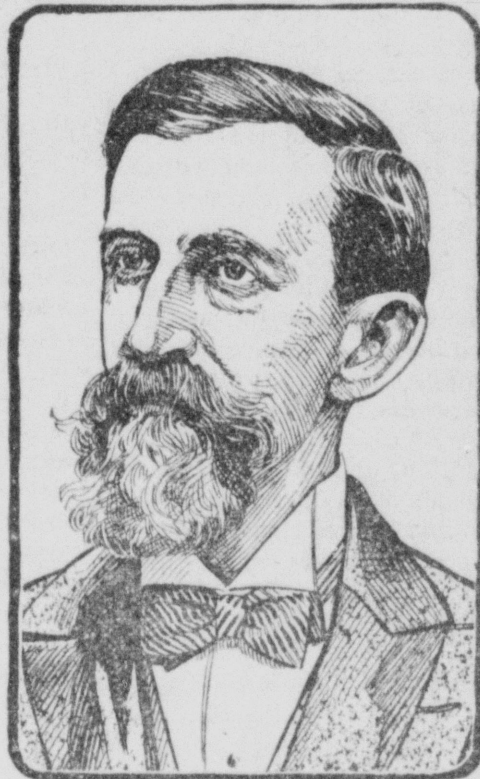
Helen Clark, little daughter of Geo. A. Clark, who has been quite sick for several days, is able to be out again.

## THE KERN BOOM

### Tom Taggart Carries It to Denver and Delivers It With Enthusiasm.

Denver, Col., June 26.—Thomas Taggart, chairman of the national Democratic committee, has come to town bringing along a vice presidential boom which he put forth with much enthusiasm.

"Bryan will be nominated on the first ballot, without a doubt, and his running mate will be John W. Kern of



JOHN WORTH KERN

Indiana. Mr. Kern will be placed in nomination by John E. Lamb or B. F. Shiveley, both of that state, and his nomination ought to follow."

This was the greeting Mr. Taggart gave to newspaper men. A little later, when he had been wrizzled to the Auditorium—the convention hall—he exhibited little less enthusiasm.

"This arrangement for the convention is fine," he said. "I cannot see how it could be improved upon. The Auditorium is a wonderful piece of architecture and everything seems to be in tip-top shape."

Chairman Taggart has called a meeting of the national committee for Saturday, July 4, when the principal business will be to hear and determine the contests for seats as delegates which have been filed. These are comparatively few in number. So far as filed with Secretary Woodson, they include contests from the Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh districts of New York; the Ninth Ohio, and the delegation from the District of Columbia. It has been said that a number of seats from Illinois were to be contested, but as yet no official notice of such intention has been received.

A conference between Chairman Taggart and other members of the national committee was held last night, when it was decided that consideration of contests would begin Monday, July 6, the day before the convention opens. Chairman Taggart explained that but little time would be required to decide contests, as they were limited in number and would be disposed of quickly.

Chairman Taggart was asked as to his ambitions with regard to succeeding himself as chairman of the national committee. He replied with considerable emphasis: "I know I will not be chairman."

## Cures Woman's Weaknesses.

We refer to that boon to weak, nervous, suffering women known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Dr. John Fyfe one of the Editorial Staff of THE ECLECTIC MEDICAL REVIEW says of Unicorn root (*Helonias Dioica*) which is one of the chief ingredients of the "Favorite Prescription":

"A remedy which invariably acts as a uterine invigorator \*\*\* makes for normal activity of the entire reproductive system." He continues "In Helonias we have a medicinal agent which more fully answers the above purposes than any other drug with which I am acquainted. In the treatment of diseases peculiar to women it is seldom that a case is seen which does not present some indication for this remedial agent." Dr. Fyfe further says: "The following are among the leading indications for Helonias Unicorn root. Pain or aching in the back, with leucorrhoea; atonic (weak) conditions of the reproductive organs of women, mental depression and irritability, associated with chronic diseases of the reproductive organs of women; constant sensation of heat in the region of the kidneys; menorrhagia (flooding), due to a weakened condition of the reproductive system; amenorrhoea (suppressed or absent monthly periods), arising from or accompanying an abnormal condition of the digestive organs and Adema (thin blood) habit; dragging sensations in the extreme lower part of the abdomen."

"If more or less of the above symptoms are present, no invalid woman can do better than take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, one of the leading ingredients of which is Unicorn root, or Helonias, and the medicinal properties of which it most faithfully represents."

Of Golden Seal root, another prominent ingredient of "Favorite Prescription," Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Medical College, Chicago, says: "It is an important remedy in disorders of the womb. In all catarrhal conditions and general enfeeblement, it is useful."

Prof. John M. Scudder, M. D., late of Cincinnati, says of Golden Seal root: "In relation to its general effects on the system, there is no medicine in use about which there is such general unanimity of opinion. It is universally regarded as the tonic useful in all debilitated states."

Prof. R. Bartholow, M. D., of Jefferson Medical College, says of Golden Seal: "Valuable in uterine hemorrhage, menorrhagia (flooding) and congestive dysmenorrhoea (painful menstruation)."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription faithfully represents all the above named ingredients and cures the diseases for which they are recommended.

Want Ads. get results. Try one.



If it is true that Mr. Carnegie has taken to writing poetry, he must be in earnest about wanting to die poor.

Spain's year-old Prince of the Asturias has been made a private in the army. In the infantry, we presume.

Exanthematous typhoid has invaded a Russian prison. Think how this disease will drag its slow length along.

The dramatists are pretty slow this time. None of them has as yet, so far as we know, put Mrs. Guinness on the stage.

Mrs. Sage, it is announced, may give \$250,000 to make over the inside of the New York city hall. Can she get a new administration that cheap?

Two women recently fought a duel with butcher knife and red-hot poker because of a man. The man will have our sympathy if he ever marries either of the women.

Modernity and antiquity meet in odd ways. The oldest house in the United States, the one at St. Augustine, Fla., built in 1565, has been turned into a garage for automobiles.

It is said that an Eskimo will devour twenty pounds of meat in a day. When the meat trust strikes the frozen north the native ought to manage to worry along on half rations to keep down the price of living.

The Kaiser is said to be supporting a movement to introduce baseball into Germany. After that umpires may get "in bad" on the ground of lese majeste by handing out a raw deal to the team the Kaiser is rooting for.

After he had driven a coach from London to Brighton, Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt enthusiastically declared that it was the greatest achievement of his life. Young Mr. Vanderbilt's definition of the word achievement seems to be a rather curious one.

C. D. Gibson, the artist, says there are more pretty women in America than there ever were before. We can readily agree with Mr. Gibson, as far as the pretty women are concerned, but we don't believe there are as many eight-foot men here as there were when he was drawing for the magazines.

What fraction of the nation's wealth is consumed by a typical extraordinary hen in one year? Anybody who has owned a potato patch or a flower bed within walking distance of a hen knows how small a part of her living expenses is paid by the man who gets the eggs. He also knows how large a percentage of the hen's diet must be left to the imagination.

"Every ship in Admiral Evans' fleet has beaten its former record by a good margin." That is as much as strategic secrecy can let the American people know of the target practice of the fleet at Magdalena Bay. The officer who said it added, "The world will be astounded when the facts come out." While we are waiting to be astounded, we can pass the time in being proud.

Commenting on the danger of trusting women to run motor cars, an Ohio mayor suggests that the only proper machine for a woman to run is the sewing machine. There is also the washing machine. We should be more willing to confine our women to these useful contrivances if they had electric motors to drive them. It would be well if some of the power spent in driving automobiles were applied to necessary domestic engines, which in many homes overtax the feet that push the treadles.

Returning from Europe, A. B. Hepburn, president of the Chase National bank, says that "we are regarded on the continent there as a bumptious people who ought to be spanked into some sort of decorum, and they would welcome and rejoice in any international complication, not involving themselves, that would bring us into difficulties. We are their commercial and financial rivals." The same might be said of Germany because of its extraordinary advance in power, wealth and industry. It is said of Japan because of the marvelous efficiency it manifested in the war with Russia. Bumptiousness is often the vice of success and of prosperity in individuals and nations; success and prosperity invite the suspicion and jealousy of the less masterful. But what warrant has anyone for saying that Germany, France, Italy or Austria, meaning the people of the continent, want to see the United States humiliated or impoverished by war? A few political intriguers or certain commercial interests in Berlin or Paris or elsewhere possibly would be pleased to see this country hindered in its development by war with some power not neighbor to their own. To this feeling Mr. Hepburn attributes the hope he discovered while abroad that trouble with Japan would arise from the sending of Admiral Evans' fleet to the Pacific.

If Mrs. Guinness was or is a reincarnation of Kate Bender she has outdone the ghastly achievements of her former life. Of the Bender family's known victims there were only seven. The

tally of the Guinness woman's crimes may never be made up, but it already has surpassed that of the Benders' butcheries. The parallelism of the two affairs is otherwise remarkable. The circumstances of the earlier were as follows: In 1871 a family of four came over from Germany and opened a small store on the country road which runs from Independence, Kan., to the Osage mission. The members of the family were father, called both William and John; his wife; their son, John; and their daughter, Kate, a girl of 25, who claimed to be a spirit medium. It was through the machinery of spiritualistic seances that the crimes were committed. The victim was seated in the usual dark room with his head against a curtain. One of the Benders, standing behind the curtain, then struck him over the head with a hammer. Afterwards, to make certain, the victim's throat was cut, he was stripped of his valuables, and was buried at night. Discovery came May 4, 1873, through the disappearance of Dr. William H. York, whose brother traced him as far as the Benders' store. Unable to follow the trail beyond, the brother returned to the Benders' place and there caught sight of something that had belonged to Dr. York. As a result of these suspicious circumstances an investigation began, but measures were not taken, so far as is known, to detain the Benders, who disappeared and never were heard of again. There was a rumor that the Kansas farmers of Labette county lynched them, but it is wholly unsupported by evidence and therefore is almost certainly untrue. The crimes of the Benders were the wonder of a generation and the name of Kate Bender especially occupies a terrible eminence in the history of crime. Yet if the evidence in the Laporte affair is not modified or in part belied the case of Mrs. Guinness is more singular and horrible. The Benders had the moral (or immoral) support of one another—the terrible relief which comes to those who share a fatal secret. Mrs. Guinness may have had an accomplice in Lamphere or another, but that has not yet been established, and it is not improbable that many if not most of her crimes were committed by her alone. In any event she achieved a terrible immortality, leaving a name at which the world may well grow pale. The possibilities of the human soul seem infinite in evil as in good.

### THREE SURVIVORS.

The only living creatures which passed through the fire in the city hall at Portland, Maine—a fire which crumbled stone walls, warped great iron girders, melted copper wires and cracked flagstones with the intensity of its heat—were three cats. They were found by a newspaper man after the fire had been extinguished, while the ruins were still smoking in places, and were elsewhere encased in ice where the water from the engines had frozen in glacier sheets over everything.

The three cats were the special pets of the reporter, who was accustomed to feed them, and they had a bed in the basement, paying for their board with a toll of rats and mice. After the fire it was supposed that, cooped up in their narrow quarters, they had lost every one of their nine lives, and had long since gone to the feline happy hunting grounds.

The building was destroyed on Friday, and on the afternoon of Monday the newspaper man was surprised to hear a plaintive little cry proceeding from a heap of stones and rubbish. Enlisting the aid of some policemen and others, he rummaged round, and presently found "Rastus" snuggled under a big, charred floor-timber, which in falling had somehow penned him in. There was a big cut on his head, his fur was singed, and two or three days of fasting had not improved his appearance. He was released from his prison and sent to an animal hospital for repairs.

His owner then began a search for the other two cats, "Bob" and "Jimmie," and found them also alive, penned in by the fallen debris, and about as disconsolate-looking cats as ever were seen. Strange to say, neither seemed to have suffered any serious injury, although a very inferno of fire must have raged about the place where they were discovered.

### Queer Names.

"We Chinese," said the law student, "give our children queer names. Our girls, for instance, are not called Mabel, Jenny or Matilda, but Cloudy Moon, Celestial Happiness, Spring Peach or Basket of Perfumes."

"Our boys get less delicious names. Boys are made for work and wisdom rather than for dancing and pleasure, and their names show this, as Practical Industry, Ancestral Knowledge, Complete Virtue, Ancestral Piety, Discreet Valor."

"To our slaves we give still another set of names. Yes, those dear, pathetic little slaves of ours, some girls, some boys, who do a hundred various little tasks about the house, those lowly creatures have names like Not For Me, Joy to Serve, Your Happiness and Humble Devotion."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A matchmaker is the most popular person in the world with two people—the day after they become engaged. But the feeling they entertain for her grows colder after they are married, and when they have been married as long as five years, each one secretly feels that he, or she, would like to set fire to the matchmaker's barn.

## Old Favorites

### The Owl Critic.

"Who stuffed that white owl?" No one spoke in the shop; The barber was busy, and he couldn't stop; The customers, waiting their turns, were all reading The Daily, the Herald, the Post, little heeding The young man who blurted out such a blunt question. Not one raised a hand or even made a suggestion, And the barber kept on shaving.

"Don't you see, Mr. Brown," Cried the youth, with a frown, "How wrong the whole thing is; How preposterous each wing is; How flattened the head is; how jammed down the neck is— In short, the whole owl, what an ignorant wreck 'tis? I make no apology; I've learned owl-ology; I've passed days and nights in a hundred collections, And cannot be blinded to any defections Arising from unskilled fingers that fail To stuff a bird right from his beak to his tail.

Mister Brown! Mr. Brown, Do take that bird down, Or you'll soon be the laughing stock all over town!" And the barber kept on shaving.

"I've studied owls And other night fowls, And I tell you What I know to be true: An owl cannot roost With his limbs so unloosed; No owl in this world Ever had his claws curled, Ever had his legs slanted, Ever had his bill banded, Ever had his neck screwed Into that attitude. He can't do it because 'Tis against all bird laws. Anatomy teaches, Ornithology preaches An owl has a toe That can't turn out so! I've made the white owl my study for years, And to see such a job almost moves me to tears! Mister Brown, I'm amazed You should be so gone crazed As to put up a bird In that posture absurd! To look at that owl really brings on a dizziness; The man who stuffed him don't half know his business!" And the barber kept on shaving.

"Examine those eyes; I'm filled with surprise Taxidermists should pass Off on you such poor glass; So unnatural they seem They'd make Audubon scream And John Burroughs laugh To encounter such chaff. Do take that bird down, Have him stuffed again, Brown!" And the barber kept on shaving.

"With some sawdust and bark I could stuff in the dark An owl better than that; I could make an old hat Look more like an owl Than that horrid fowl. Stuck up there so stiff, like a side of coarse leather; In fact, about him there's not one natural feather." Just then, with a wink and a sly normal lurch, The owl very gravely got down from his perch, Walked 'round and regarded his fault-finding critic (Who thought he was stuffed) with a glance analytic, And then fairly hooted, as if he would say: "Your learning's at fault this time, anyway; Don't waste it again on a live bird. I pray, I'm an owl; you're another. Sir Critic, good day!" And the barber kept on shaving. —James T. Fields.

### Town Beauty Scheme.

The first move in the plan to make York, Pa., the "city beautiful" was made recently, when under the auspices of the York Assembly of the Dauphin Institute, assisted by public-spirited citizens, Prof. Zueblin, of Chicago University, delivered his lecture on "The Twentieth Century City, or the City York Ought to Be," says the Municipal Journal and Engineer. Prof. Zueblin would have the city by its regularly constituted bodies or through its public-spirited citizens lay out a definite plan of action, a plan that would provide for parks, sewers, the elimination of poles, the beautifying of the laws, the prevention of corporations from doing as they please in tearing up streets, street car congestion in the public square, and a hundred and one everyday common sense remedies that most citizens have long been aware of, yet fail to get at the foundation of, for lack of a general plan of action. Prof. Zueblin would have the city fathers, official or real, decide on what they want in the years to come, and then "go after it," so that the future generations may take up the work that has been started and carry it to completion.

### A Sacrifice to Science.

A jolly young chemistry tough While mixing a compound of stuff, Dropped a match in a vial, And after a while, They found his front teeth and one cuff. —Success Magazine.

Every business man frequently hears this: "You charge too much."

The butcher should be careful how he steaks his reputation.

## WHAT CAUSES PSYCHIC FORCES.

### Their Existence Proved, but Scientists Cannot Understand Them.

I have seen enough to make me believe in Zollner's fourth dimension, but I don't, writes Hamlin Garland in Everybody's. My mind is so constructed that such wonders as we have seen recently produce very little effect on me. They are as normal to me as the popping of corn or the roasting of potatoes. But as for belief—well, that is not a matter of the will, but of evidence, and the evidence is not yet sufficient to bring me to any definite conclusion. In fact, in the broad day, and especially the second day after I have been through one of these experiences, I begin to doubt my senses. Richet speaks of this curious recession of belief and admits his own inability to retain the conviction that at the moment of the phenomena was complete. "No sooner is the sitting over than my doubts come swarming back upon me," he says. "The real world which surrounds us, with its prejudices, its scheme of habitual opinions, holds us in so strong a grasp that we can scarcely free ourselves completely. Certainty does not follow on demonstration, but on habit."

Maxwell says: "I believe in these phenomena, but I see no need to attribute them to any supernatural intervention. I am inclined to think they are produced by some force within ourselves." Just what he means by that I can't precisely explain. It's harder to understand than the spirit hypothesis. He goes on to say that while he is certain that we are in the presence of an unknown force, he is convinced that the phenomena will ultimately be found orderly, like all other facts of nature. "Some future Newton will discover a more complete formula than ours," he prophesies. "Every natural fact should be studied and if it be real incorporated in the patrimony of knowledge." He then adds, with the true scientist's humble acknowledgment of the infinite reach of the undiscovered universe: "Our knowledge is very limited and our experience young."

## QUEER STORIES

For the twelve months ended March 31, 1907, London's consumption of water amounted to \$2,125,249,347 gallons, representing a daily average supply of thirty-three gallons a head.

Altogether during the year 1908 there will have been under construction buildings directly or indirectly connected with Princeton University representing an expenditure of nearly two million dollars.

Exports of iron and steel from the United Kingdom for the first three months of the current calendar year show a decline compared with the corresponding months of last year of 279,000 tons in volume and of \$9,195,251 in value.

With the accession of Professors Capps and Abbott, the classical department of Princeton University will enroll twenty-four professors, preceptors and instructors, being probably the largest and strongest classical faculty in America.

Of known iron ore, the South has more than all the known ore supply of the rest of the country. In this it has the foundation for duplicating all the iron and steel industry of the United States.—R. H. Edmonds, in the Youth's Companion.

The first dress suit that ever came to Kansas came with the "aid" from Boston during the dry summer of 1860. Some rich man in the East contributed it, having outgrown it, and a farmer named Paswell, in Kaploma township, in this county, plowed corn in it all summer.—Atchison Globe.

It is estimated that Italian rivers would yield between four and five million horsepower, of which scarcely 20 per cent is at present turned to account. The city of Rome has obtained a concession which will mean an addition of 25,000 horsepower, and Naples also adds 16,000 horsepower to her supply.

Solingen is the center of the cutlery industry in the German empire. There are firms in Solingen who do not sell a pound of product in Germany. Every item produced is for American orders. For the most part the goods are for large department stores in the United States, and comprise scissors, knives, manicure sets and the like.

In the United States last year 103,000,000 railway ties were used, which denuded 600,000 acres of forest to supply. The British railways are supplied from Russia, 4,000,000 ties a year being needed. The Russian forests are now so much exhausted that the peasants have to sledge the trees for making these ties a distance of twenty miles to get them to the rivers.

### Eating Onions.

Persons with dropsical tendencies should eat onions frequently. This simple cure has proved effective in many cases. In one instance the patient had been given up by several physicians and only tried the onions to please a friend. She was completely restored to health and, though that was five years ago, has never had a return of the trouble. She ate the onions just as she would an apple, taking a great many during the day.

There are some choir leaders who act as if they believe the music in heaven will not be worth hearing until they get there to direct it.

## MATERIALISM OF THE SOUL.

### Chicago Physicians Conduct Investigations Along Strange Lines.

Chicago physicians, with true, Windy City progress and interest in that which is unusual, are now busily engaged in conducting investigations concerning the materialism of the soul.

Internes at the County Hospital are watching day after day for soul ghosts, and in order to put the soul finding quest on a more systematic and scientific basis county officials are to be petitioned for permission to photograph death beds. It is proposed to take a series of negatives as lives of patients at the County Hospital come to an end in hope that upon one delicately sensitized plate trace of a departing soul may be recorded.

Dr. Rose M. Reading, a prominent Chicago physician, says that on two occasions she has witnessed the departure of the soul from the body. In discussing these occurrences, Dr. Reading says:

"The first remarkable experience came to me in East Chicago about 13 years ago. I had been called to attend a little child. The baby was 7 or 8 months old. Little could be done for it, and I knew it would die. I held it on my lap.

"Suddenly as I gazed at the baby a shape formed over its little body and then rose about a foot from it. It was of about the consistency of tobacco smoke. It stood still for a moment, and then drifted up toward the corner of the room. Fascinated, I watched it. At the moment failing to appreciate what the phenomena meant. Then I looked at the child in my lap. It was dead. I knew at once I had witnessed the departure of the soul from the body.

"The second instance came about 10 years later. I and my husband were at the death bed of an old man in Chicago. A bright light was burning in the corner of the room. The end drew near, and my husband and I watched closely. As death came the soul departed in a vapory haze, rose toward the ceiling, and finally faded from sight. There is no questioning the tangibility or the materiality of the shape that drifted away from the body of the dying man.

"The reason the soul is not seen more frequently is because men and women at death beds are always moved by unusual emotions and the brain never can see clearly through strong emotion.

"About the materiality of the soul we know little, of course. It permeates the whole body. How it leaves the body we do not know. There was a time when they did not understand the circulation of the blood. Some day we will know all about the circulation of the soul.

"The study of the materialism of the soul has to go forward slowly and conservatively, of course, because people are prone to 'pooh, pooh' discussions of it and laugh at contentions. But you remember there was a day when they laughed at Fulton because he said he could steam up the Hudson River."

### The Turned-Up Mustache.

The German emperor is generally regarded as the inventor of the turned-up mustache. This is true only as far as introducing it as a fashion. It was invented at the court of Philip IV, about 1625. That monarch was the first to wear his mustache turned upward. From the Spanish court the fashion spread over all Europe. Charles I. of England, Philip's brother-in-law, and many members of the Austrian Hapsburgs adopted it. It came to Belgium and was introduced into Germany by the Spanish soldiers during the 30 years' war.

It was also found in Sweden, as well as in France under Louis XIII. Under Louis XIV. the beard went out of fashion, and during the time of Rococo the elegant world knew only clean shaven faces, until the French revolution brought the mustache again into use. But nowhere, except in its Spanish home, did the mustache rise so extravagantly as it does to-day with the German emperor and his imitators.

In Spain all kinds of artificial means, such as bandages and coverings, were employed to compel the mustache to keep this unnatural upward position, and in looking at the paintings of Velasquez or Murillo, one can easily understand that without such coercive measures a true full blooded Spaniard could never have realized his ideal mustaches.

### Sitting on a High Hat.

"If I were to offer to wager that I could sit squarely on my silk hat without crushing it, you would take me up, I suppose," said a clubman to a fellow member. "Well, you would lose," he continued. "A good silk hat should support the weight of a man say 140 pounds without yielding, providing the weight is applied gradually and carefully. The way to do it is to place the hat on a smooth, strongly supported surface, crown downward, and lay a board across the rim, in the hollow. On this seat yourself steadily and slowly, and you will find the hat does not yield. Of course, a hat that has once been bent or broken will not do. Nor is the rule invariable. It applies only to good hats. Have I ever tried it? Yes, I have, but not on my own hat." —Philadelphia Record.

The man who issues an ultimatum usually transmits it by telegraph or through the mails. The hand-to-hand ultimatum has such a habit of making trouble.

Only a few have the courage to publicly disagree with a majority.

## LITERARY LITTLE BITS

In an autobiographical book just published by Rev. A. J. Church the author states that he has in his lifetime reviewed 40,000 books. In addition, the unfortunate man wrote seventy volumes.

In the third volume of the new Eversley Tennyson, his son notes that "Elaine, Guinevere, the Holy Grail, and the Passing of Arthur were his favorite idylls for reading aloud." With reference to the title the poet says, "I spelt my idylls with two I's mainly to divide them from the ordinary pastoral idylls usually with one I."

The new edition of the "Complete Works of George Eliot," will have introductions prepared for each of the different novels setting forth in detail the circumstances under which it was written. There will be in this edition pictures of Griff House, where George Eliot spent her girlhood, the various schools which she attended and the different homes of her later life. One volume will be devoted to material written by George Eliot but never before published in a collected edition.

"The Diary of a Lady-in-Waiting," a new edition of which will shortly be published, originally appeared in 1838 as "Diary Illustrative of the Times of George IV." It was caustically criticised by the Edinburgh Review and the Quarterly Review, both of whom attributed it to Lady Charlotte Bury, daughter of the fifth Duke of Argyll, who had been lady-in-waiting to the Princess of Wales, afterwards Queen Caroline. She never disowned the work, and it is now regarded as one of her numerous publications, many of which originally appeared without her name. In the present reprint, the names left blank in the old editions have, as far as is possible, been filled up.

Dr. Louis Livingston Seaman has an article in Appleton's called "The Hell of War," in which he states that four times as many deaths occur from preventable disease as from the guns of the enemy, to say nothing of the vast number temporarily invalidated or discharged as unfit for duty. That the monstrous sacrifice is almost totally unnecessary was abundantly proved in the records of the Japanese war, where 1,200,000 men were sent to the front in a country notoriously unsanitary and only 27,000 men died of disease to 59,000 who fell in the discharge of duty on the field of honor. In our army in 1898, 2,649 picked soldiers died in three months in the pest camps of their native land without leaving the country or ever having heard the hum of a hostile bullet. The remedy lies of course in a properly equipped medical and sanitary department whose officers are empowered to enforce proper sanitation and hygiene.

### The Bravest Man.

James Creelman, the well-known war correspondent, who is on record over his own signature as having provoked the war between the United States and Spain, gives this description of the bravest man he ever saw:

"It was during the siege of Port Arthur," says Mr. Creelman. "On the edge of one of the parapets, his feet hanging over the edge, sat a man making a sketch of the scene. From the Japanese ships in the offing there came a continuous stream of screaming, death-delivering shells. But the man sketched on unmoved. Mauser bullets, with their peculiar snakelike hiss, flew over and beside him. In all this noise and imminent death the man continued his work, completely absorbed in it.

"Finally there came from within the fortification a Russian officer of gigantic size. He stood long beside the man who was drawing and watched the pencil carefully filling in the graphic lines. The shells from the ships when they struck the masonry stirred up a cloud of mortar dust, and as they exploded threw chunks of broken stone in every direction. The officer's uniform was covered with mortar dust, and his fatigue cap had been knocked away by a Mauser bullet. I have never seen a braver man. At last he said, in excellent English—for all Russians are excellent linguists—and speaking with an aristocratic drawl, 'I say, Creelman, aren't you ever going to finish that sketch?'—James S. Metcalfe, in Success Magazine.

### Knew What Was Coming.

"I am dying," wailed the soldier on the stage. "I haven't long to live." "Quick, then," replied the hero, "hand me out that soiled and broken picture of your sweetheart and the faded rose that you have always worn next to your heart. I'm in a hurry to get away."—Detroit Free Press.

### Mistaken Identity.

"I came in to-day," said the fair shopper, "to see those handsome sideboards of yours—"

"Not me, lady," exclaimed the new furniture salesman. "I ain't never wore anything but a mustache."—Philadelphia Press.

### A Wise Wife.

Lady—I need a new outfit. Husband—Where is the money to come from?

Lady—Don't worry about that; the milliner has promised to give you credit.—Megendorfer Blaetter.

The only way to win a lawsuit is to keep out.



## GOOD ROADS ARE OF BENEFIT TO FARMERS

Poor Highways Interfere with Regular Distribution of Food Products.

### WHAT SOME STATES ARE DOING

Agriculturists Who First Opposed Helpful Legislation Are Now Its Best Friends.

One of the most important and pressing social and economic questions before the people to-day is that of improving the highways. Its importance can hardly be overstated. The food supply of the world passes on wagons over country roads. In tonnage it equals or exceeds the aggregate of railway traffic. The condition of the public roads affects the market conditions, and through these it reaches every citizen. Bad roads interfere with the regular distribution of food products, resulting in an erratic and inconstant supply for a fixed and regular demand. The result is that some of the consumers must go without certain articles for the time being, while others are forced to pay higher prices therefor. The farmer in the meantime suffers loss from his inability to reach the market with what he has to sell.

The cost of delivering products over bad roads is two or three times greater than performing the same service over good roads. The general improvement of the highways of the country is vastly more important to the people as a whole than the building of the Panama Canal, the improvement of the inland waterways, the irrigation of the semi-arid lands, or the building of the Lakes-to-the-Gulf waterway.

#### What Some States Are Doing.

The equitable, rational and practicable plan for highway improvement in America is of recent birth. Some fif-

ty years ago in the State of New Jersey the proposition was put forth that the State, from the general treasury, ought to pay a part of the cost of building good roads—good roads meaning those built with a stone or gravel wearing surface, in a substantial, durable manner.

After a most bitter fight (and one in which the farmers who at first led the opposition to the movement subsequently became the champions of the cause) the necessary law was passed, whereby the State pays one-third the cost of such hard roads as the local authorities decide to build, and to begin with appropriated \$50,000 a year for that purpose. The movement grew in favor so rapidly and the demand for roads was so great that the appropriation was doubled, redoubled and still increased until five times the original amount was expended. The fight which at first was against any State appropriation, soon changed to a demand for increased appropriations for road building.

Connecticut and Massachusetts followed the lead of New Jersey, the former paying two-thirds and the latter three-quarters of the cost. Then came New York with the Hight-Armstrong State Aid Law, under which an appropriation of \$50,000 was made to begin the campaign. Although at first it was bitterly opposed, it soon became popular and the appropriation was doubled and quadrupled. The farmers who at first opposed the scheme soon became so clamorous for the new roads that five years ago the Legislature passed a joint resolution, for a constitutional amendment to provide for a bond issue of fifty millions of dollars to be expended through State aid upon the highways. The amendment was carried by a large majority, making available \$50,000,000 for State aid during the succeeding ten years. What a record! Within five years jumping from \$50,000 to \$50,000,000.

Pennsylvania began with an appropriation of \$150,000 for State aid, and in three years it appropriated \$6,000,000 for that purpose.

Indiana has built the largest number of miles of hard roads of any State in the Union; enough, in fact,

to circle the globe at the equator, and has done this principally by bond issues, spreading the cost over a series of years. While it does not have State aid, the law permits in taxing for hard roads, the inclusion of cities up to thirty thousand population. Bonds are issued in Indiana at the rate of from one to two millions of dollars per year. Within the last few years 35 per cent of all highways have thus been improved, as against a little over 8 per cent for Illinois.

At the last session of the Legislature in Illinois a law was passed permitting townships and road districts to issue ten-year bonds, drawing not exceeding 5 per cent interest, for building hard roads. This is the first practical step in Illinois toward permanently solving the road-building problem.

Michigan has a peculiar law whereby the State pays a reward or bonus, ranging from \$250 up to \$1,000 a mile for good roads built, the amount being graded according to the class of the road; a macadam road being regarded as the best, draws the highest amount.

At the last session of the Ohio Legislature a State Aid law was passed and \$150,000 was appropriated for hard roads.

#### What Is a Good Road?

The question, "What is a good road?" will be answered by different individuals in the light of their experience. The woman in Arkansas who has been driving laboriously along a muddy bottomland road, said to her companion, upon reaching a stretch of corduroy road and beginning to bump over the logs composing it, "Gee, but it's nice to get on a piece of good road. I don't see why they don't make more on 'em."

In the light of twentieth century requirements, a good road must have the following features:

1. It must be smooth and remain so, imposing the least possible resistance to traffic.
2. The material composing it must be lasting and not affected injuriously by rain or frost.
3. It must be good and usable at all times. A road that is good at certain seasons only and bad at others in varying degrees, depending upon weather conditions, cannot be classed as a good road, even if it be so at times. Such a road has only the virtues of a balky horse; it cannot be depended upon and

and the people have begun clamoring for more roads, and each succeeding election for road improvement purposes has been carried by larger majorities. The men who at first opposed have joined the front ranks of the aggressive force. So far as can be ascertained, no community ever began the building of stone or gravel roads that did not continue to build them year after year.

The only trouble is to get the work started and started right. Indiana has the largest mileage of good roads of any State in the Union. Is not Illinois as well able to have good roads as Indiana?—From a bulletin issued by the Farmers' Good Roads League.

#### Good Roads and Mental Growth.

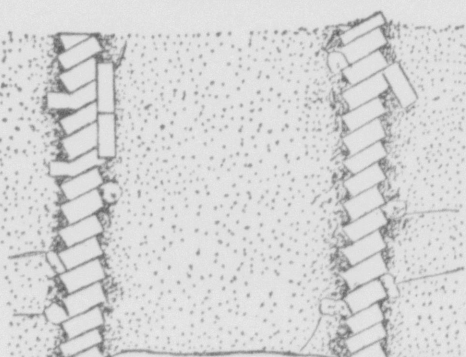
Travel is acknowledged to be one of the greatest educators and a mighty factor in broadening and developing the human mind, in fact no education is complete without travel. Man is a social being and should come in touch with his fellow men, not infrequently but daily, and the constant interchange of ideas, opinions, discussion and social intercourse is the condition of growth, progress and higher citizenship.

There is no factor that interferes more with these conditions or is a greater handicap to mental, moral and spiritual development than bad roads and the conditions imposed by them to a large part of the community, which make at times the church, the lecture platform, social life and intercourse with friends and neighbors practically impossible. No one will drive to town through mud hub deep or over ruts that may take a wheel off unless he is obliged to do so. It is a trip to be dreaded. With good roads all these desirable accessories to development are available, and life takes on a new meaning.

Every thoughtful person, who has given the subject consideration, agrees that the greatest need of our country to-day is good roads. The progress that has been made up to date has been very slow. In the last one hundred and fifty years less than 8 per cent of the road mileage has been permanently improved; at that rate it would take 2,000 to 3,000 years to complete the work. A new day, however, is dawning; a better way has been found and fifteen States are already well on the way to better conditions. The Middle West is now waking up and considering the same plan that has proven so successful in the Eastern States; that is, instead of taxing farm property alone for the building of roads, to tax all the property of the State. This makes the burden much lighter. More money can be raised and more roads can be built with little or no increase in taxation on farm property. The farmers of Illinois, for instance, represent less than one-third of the property of the State; practically two-thirds have been escaping the burden of highway improvement.

What is needed in Illinois and all the Western States is a State aid law, similar to that of New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and a dozen other States to the east of us. State aid does not mean the forcing of any community to build roads, nor does it lessen in any degree the local control over the highways. If a township decides to improve the State must pay a portion of the expense. By the State aid plan as adopted in most of the States, it is practicable to build a system of roads, fifteen to twenty miles at one time, in a township and spread the payments over a series of years. This gives a community the use of the roads and lessens the cost of construction from 15 to 20 per cent by building a large mileage, insures better work and the construction is done under expert supervision. It is entirely feasible and practical under this plan to build permanent roads in the Mississippi Valley at an expense of from 10 to 20 cents per acre per year on farm property.—H. H. Gross, special agent, Department of Agriculture.

#### Roadbed Plan.



David N. Long, of Waynesboro, Pa., has patented a plan for a roadway, consisting of paving blocks set at an angle in the wheel tracks, so as to form projections to engage the wheels and draw them on to the tracks. From time to time these blocks are re-enforced by others of a peculiar shape to hold them in place.

#### Individual Tree Planting on Streets.

In view of the extensive planting of trees on streets which is done it is surprising to see the mismanagement or lack of any management whatsoever existing in most of our cities and towns, says the Los Angeles Times. Everyone plants to suit himself, having a favorite tree of his own, and ninety times out of a hundred no provisions are made to promote the existence of the newly-planted tree. A hole is dug and the tree buried in it and that is the end. The proper remedy lies in a good State law or town ordinance that will prevent irrational treatment of public highways.

There are many ups and downs in this dizzy old world. Some people are blown up by bombs and some others are run down by automobiles.

## For boys and girls

### THE HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT.

"Mr. Conductor," said little Louis Rhodes, pulling at a gilt-buttoned coat-sleeve, "please tell me a story."

"Bless my life!" exclaimed Captain Sam, of Express No. 55. The train had just pulled out from Newcastle, and as there was a long run without a stop, the tired conductor had dropped into a back seat to rest a bit, when Louis came up and asked for a story.

"Bless my life!" said Captain Sam. "I don't know a story to my name, except, 'Here is the house that Jack built.'"

"Don't tell me that!" answered the little boy. "I know that myself," and he began to rattle off:

"This is the house that Jack built. This is the rat that lived in the house that Jack built."

"This is the cat that caught the rat."

"Stop right there!" said the conductor; "that reminds me of some thing. On my last trip East, as I went through one of the coaches to look at tickets, I found a little girl about your size sitting in a seat by herself. 'Tickets,' I said, without thinking, 'Mamma has 'em,' says she, 'an' she's gone to get a drink of water. But won't you please take my orange to that little girl back there with the red handkerchief on her head? Her mamma has forgot to give her any.'"

"I looked for the little girl with the red handkerchief, and saw a poor woman with five children. They did not look as if they had much to eat, but nobody was paying any attention to them."

"Maybe your mamma won't like you to give away your orange," I said. "The little girl opened her eyes very wide, and says she: 'Why, Cap'n my mamma loves me to give things!'"

"All right," says I, and I went back to the little party and gave the orange; and says I, in a loud tone of voice, "This is from a little girl whose mamma just loves her to give things."

"At that, ever so many mothers picked up their ears, and presently I saw another little girl bring a box of lunch to the poor children. 'Ah,' says I to myself, 'this is like that old song about the house that Jack built. This is the cat—' When I got that far, a lady pulled a pretty little cap out of her bag, and says she: 'won't you let your little girl wear this Tam-o-Shanter?'"

"I went on singing easy to myself, 'Where is the dog, that worried the cat, that killed the rat that lived in the house that Jack built?' And sure enough, there was a boy giving some things out of his pocket—I don't know what. So it went on till those forlorn little chicks had more things than a few; all because one little kind heart gave 'em her orange. Now, small boy, get off my knee. I've got to ring the bell for the engineer to whistle. Go and see if you can't start another 'house that Jack built.'"—Elizabeth P. Allen, in Dew Drops.

#### MOTHER BIDDY'S STORY.

I am a hen and my name is Mrs. Biddy. I should like to tell you the story of what happened to me last spring.

I had been in the habit of laying one egg a day in the corner nest in the hen-house, but—in some strange way these eggs always disappeared. What was my surprise to find, one day in April, fifteen eggs in my nest! I was so pleased I sat on them, and spread out my feathers, and kept them warm for three weeks, and then fourteen eggs became chickens. One wouldn't change, and had to be left.

I was a proud mother when I led my fourteen children, all dressed in yellow down, out of the hen-house to our new and commodious barrel home.

I had such a time naming them! The first day I could only think of Fluff, Puff, Buff, Duff and Muff. The next day I thought of Downy and Brownie. Then I couldn't think of any more, and the rest of my children were never named; but it did not matter, for there were so many of them and they were so lively, I always got excited, forgot their names and called them all "Cluck! Cluck!"

O the dear little ones, how soon they learned their lessons! Why, when they were only one day old they learned to eat, pick and peck, and to sleep huddle-cuddle!

Every one of the little dears could sing "Peep-a-peep!" They were so happy playing games. "Hide-and-seek" was the favorite. Fluff and Puff or Buff or Duff or Muff would hide under my feather or wing, and stick a little head out and sing, "Peep!" Then all the others would run to seek. The most exciting game was called "tag of life" or "pulling the squirm worm." Whenever in my scratching I found a wiggly worm, I always clucked my loudest clucks, and all the little chicks would run pell-mell. Whoever got the worm would run, and all the others join the fun.

They grew so fast and ran about so lively I had all I could do, with fourteen such children under my feet, to keep from stepping on them. As my children grew older they learned to scratch a little for themselves, and they made such a fuss about coming in nights! I would go into my barrel

home and sing my best and most coaxing cluck, but some of my dears would linger outside, and run and hide, and under the barrel creep, and get lost, and cry, "Peep! peep!"

If they had only minded my first "Cluck!" all would have been well.

I have no more trouble now; they are all grown up to young roosters and young henhood, and hardly look at their mother, although we use the same roost. I have noticed that sometimes in the night, when in the distance is heard the bark of our fearful enemy, the fox, my children draw closer to me, as if they still needed the protection of their mother.—Joshua F. Crowell in Youth's Companion.

#### "NED."

Ned was a great big yellow cat. Now, cats don't like new homes. They prefer old ones; so, when Ned was let out of a great covered basket in a new summer home at Pitman Grove, N. J., he darted out of the house in disgust and up a tall tree, no doubt, to see how far off he was from his old home; but he could see nothing but trees and cottages, and he refused to come down when his master and mistress stood at the foot of the tree and called "Ned! Ned!" in their sweetest tones.

Even a plate of food placed under the tree failed to tempt him, and his master and mistress were compelled to go to bed, leaving him up the tree, feeling sure he would be down and around in the morning, but there is where they were mistaken. The next morning not a hair or hide of poor Ned could be found. In vain his master and mistress searched all the surrounding cottages.

Ned had evidently gone back to his old home in Bridgeton, or was hopelessly lost.

Now Pitman Grove is a summer resort. People go there usually about the first of June and remain until the middle of September.

At the first of September the exodus begins, and stray cats and dogs are often left behind to get along the best they can.

Ned had been away from his home three months, and his owners never expected to see him again. But one night the first week in September, when his mistress went out on the back steps, something said "Meow!" and rubbed itself against her dress.

She picked him up and took him in the house, where she could see, and behold! it was old Ned as fat as butter. He had evidently been living with people who fed him high, then, when they pulled up stakes and went back to the city, leaving him behind, Ned, by that time, no doubt, a sadder and wiser cat, hunted up his old master and mistress.

I think it proves that cats have memories. He kept his old owners in mind while living in a much richer home, ready to seek them out if his new home failed.

Cats must have more wisdom than we give them credit for.—Philadelphia Record.

#### CHIPMUNKS AND DOUGHNUTS.

Here's a little nature story from Standish, says the Kennebec (Me.) Journal, which does not deal with bears, wildcats, but little chipmunks. A little girl who attends one of the common schools in that town, left her lunch box open in the entry the other day, and as it was warm the door leading into the school room was ajar sufficiently for the pupils to command a view of a good part of the entry. School had been in session but a short time in the afternoon, when a chipmunk cautiously ventured into the entry and after looking about spied the open box and going to it pulled out a doughnut and proceeded to nibble at it for a few minutes. Then the little animal scurried out of doors and soon returned with another, and both went to the doughnut. They hadn't been eating long, however, before they got into a quarrel, and chattered and fought fiercely for a short time much to the delight of the boys and girls, who were unable, of course, to pay strict attention to their studies. Finally the first comer compelled the other chipmunk to "beat it," and then took what remained of the doughnut and triumphantly skidded.

#### GAME OF HUNT THE FOX.

Partners are chosen and stand in two lines, partners opposite. The fox at the head starts and runs down the line and back, pursued by his partner, the hunter. He can pass through the line, in and out, but the hunter must follow him. When caught, the couple take their places at the foot of the line.—Good Literature.

In 1906, fourteen banks in New York City increased their dividends, and five others declared initial dividends. In the same year thirteen trust companies increased their dividends and five declared initial dividends.

#### She Liked That Best.

"I suppose you did all the theatres and amusement places on your trip to London, Mrs. Comeup?"

"Yes, but at most of the shows they talked so much and I didn't know what it was all about."

"Which did you like the best?"

"Oh, the Christmas pandemonium—it was so nice and quiet."—Baltimore American.

The Sydney (Australia) Morning Herald says: "Asiatic exclusion is a life and death matter for a small white community within jumping off distance of the teeming Orient."

#### CURING A TOOTHACHE.

Remedy of a New Mexico Cowboy that Proved Very Effective.

One of the cleverest old customers we ever knew was Judge Booth, who lived on the Bell ranch along the Red river in the northeastern part of New Mexico, says the Denver Field and Farm. One morning out on the range the judge rolled out of his blankets with a jumping toothache, and although he exhausted all the remedies in camp, nothing had any effect.

It was forty miles to the nearest town, with the chances against finding a dentist there, and it was finally decided to appeal to one of the Texas cowboys riding herd five miles away. He came over in response to the message, and after taking a look at the tooth, which was a double one on the upper jaw, he said: "Jedge, I can shoot that tooth out as slick as grease if you don't mind the scar it will leave on your cheek."

"Shoot it out?" shouted the judge at the top of his voice. "Why, man, you must be crazy!"

"Wall, then, mebbe, I kin pick it 'nuff powder to blow it out." "Blow it out? Never!" "Might possibly hammer it out with a piece of iron," mused the cowboy. "And you might go to Patagonia and beyond!" exclaimed the indignant sufferer.

"Yes, that's generally the way with folks. I'm only tellin' you how we do it out here, but if you don't want the tooth out, of course you'll have to stand the pain."

The cowboy started back to the day herd, but after a gallop of half a mile he returned to beckon the other boys aside and said: "The jedge seems to be a purty squar' sort o' man, though a leetle techy, and I'm sorry fur him." "Kin he sit on a hoss?" "Some of the time." "Kin he shoot?" "Only now and then." "Then I think I kin cure that toothache."

He spent five minutes unfolding the plot and then went over to the sufferer and said: "Jedge, I've come back to say that ye are a booby and a coward!" "What!" yelled the judge as he sprang up from his seat before the campfire. "A booby, a coward and a squaw, jedge, and likewise a durned old liar!"

The judge jumped for him, but the cowboy ran for his horse. There was another near at hand with two guns in the holsters of the saddle, and the judge sprang aboard and gave chase. Half a mile out the prairie the two men began to shoot at each other, and it was not until the judge had fired his twelfth bullet that the kind-hearted cowboy rode away and left his enemy to ride into camp and declare: "Well, by thunder, if that infernal toothache hasn't stopped so dead still that I feel just like slinging!"

#### HOPELESS PROSPECT.

Washington Not a Promising Place for Matrimonially Inclined.

For women, our national capital presents the most hopeless matrimonial prospect in the world. It ought to be a paradise for eligible bachelors from the West, especially mining men and cattle men in search of wives who could gracefully spend their newly made wealth. The departmental woman clerk is a most interesting study, psychologically and matrimonially. She is generally the support of one parent, often of two, while a few sisters and brothers thrown in are not considered too liberal measure. She receives from \$1,000 to \$1,500 per year and hangs over the desk—"All hope abandon ye who enter here." A departmental position is generally a grave of romance and matrimonial hopes. You have only to watch the male clerks streaming out from the various offices at 4:30 p. m. to realize this. More blasé men may be seen in 15 minutes pouring forth from certain government buildings in Washington than one could pass in a day's lounging along New York's Rialto, which is saying some. They of the government offices are worse than blasé. They are ambitious and sated. They see nothing in life beyond more years at the same salary, on which they could not support a wife without self-denial. They prefer loneliness and license.

On the other hand, the departments are filled with pretty girls worth marrying, girls who manage to dress well and still support more or less of a family because they are petticoated financiers and economists. Most of them have moved their families to Washington—and rent out rooms. In the summer they go on vacations, and sometimes marry out-of-town men. These girls are the envy of the others who happened to select the wrong place, matrimonially, for a vacation. The only department men worth marrying in Washington are those who work in the offices by day and study law or medicine by night, and they are too busy to think of marriage.

#### A War on Billboards.

City Trustee Carragher, of Sacramento, Cal., is making a fight against billboards, says the Municipal Journal and Engineer. The matter of the excessive size of these boards was called to his attention by a citizen who, after erecting a little cottage on a forty-foot front, found himself hedged in on both sides by billboards eighteen feet high and extending along the street 100 feet each way. Under the city ordinance there seemed to be nothing he could do, and therefore Trustee Carragher, thinks the law should be changed so as to limit the size of billboards.

So many fool things are being accepted lately, that ghosts are having another inning.



# THE BIG SHOW COMING

## C.A. Phillips Pavilion Theater

### "Ten Nights IN a Bar Room"

Under a Water-proof  
Tent, Fitted up Grand  
Opera House Style.



Will Exhibit at Seymour on the Humes  
Lot, East Fourth Street.  
**Saturday Night, June 27**

This Company carries 30 people. A car load of all Special  
Scenery with Calcium and colored fire effects. One of the best Bands,  
a superb Orchestra of 10 pieces and a Megaphone Quartette. The  
only company traveling that makes a specialty of this grand old  
temperance play and has no connection with any other attractions.  
Nothing cheap but the prices. **Admission 15c and 25c.** Come and  
bring the whole family. Prof. Polly Rossmeyer's Military Band will  
give two popular concerts, at noon and 7:00 p. m. Don't fail to hear  
LITTLE MAGUERITE, the child actress, as "Mary Morgan." She  
has no equal. **REMEMEMBER THE DATE.** Doors open at 7:45.

# AIR DOME TONIGHT Ruth Grey

Entire Change of Program

## ALL NEXT WEEK

### HARRIS COMEDY CO.

Exhibiting on the Humes  
Lot, East Fourth Street.

Under the Famous Bernhardt  
Tent and the clever young actor,  
Robt. H. Harris, supported by  
the strongest Stock Company  
ever organized. Over 50 people  
in all. The finest canvas theatre  
in the world, with extra large  
stage, electric lights, elegant  
scenery, folding opera chairs.

Opening production, "Es-  
caped From the Harem."  
Plays Change Nightly.  
The Best of Vaudeville  
Features. CHALLENGE  
BAND and Orchestra.  
Popular Prices, 10 & 20c.



MARIE LATOUR,  
Leading Lady.

## Building Material

For the Best at  
the Lowest Price  
Delivered on  
Short Notice, See

**Travis Carter Co.**

## THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH  
EDW. A. REMY } Editors and Publishers

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice  
as Second-class Matter.

### DAILY

One Year.....\$5 00  
Six Months.....2 50  
Three Months.....1 25  
One Month.....42  
One Week.....10

### WEEKLY

One Year in Advance.....\$1 00

FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 1908.

THE grand jury at Indianapolis has  
indicted another man who was a coun-  
ty officer. He is charged with present-  
ing a fraudulent claim and getting the  
money on it. Whether he is innocent  
or guilty will be determined at his  
trial. If every public officer would  
make it a point to avoid all appear-  
ances of evil there would not be the  
necessity of so much explaining and  
defending. When the law puts every  
officer absolutely on a salary and re-  
quires every cent of all fees to be paid  
into the public treasury fewer public  
officers will go wrong.

THE more the people study the work  
of the Chicago convention the more  
enthusiastic do they become for Taft  
and Sherman. No one questions the  
ability and statesmanship of William  
Howard Taft. He has been tried and  
found to be able to take hold of and  
solve great problems and to solve  
them correctly. On the recommen-  
dation of Judge Wm. R. Day, now a  
member of the United States Supreme  
Court, President McKinley appointed  
him governor-general of the Philip-  
pines. His wonderful work there is  
commended the world over. As Sec-  
retary of War he has again proved  
his great ability and his wonderful  
grasp of large questions. Indiana  
republicans, though they were sincere-  
ly for the nomination of Vice Presi-  
dent Fairbanks and worked hard in  
his behalf, are now and have been  
since the nomination was made, for  
Taft. The nominee for vice president,  
James S. Sherman, of New York, is  
also a man of fine ability and long  
experience in public affairs. He is  
now serving his tenth term in congress  
where he has been a leader for years.  
Taft and Sherman make a strong com-  
bination and they are sure of the vote  
in Indiana. This ticket will grow in  
strength with the people every day.

### OF VAST BENEFIT

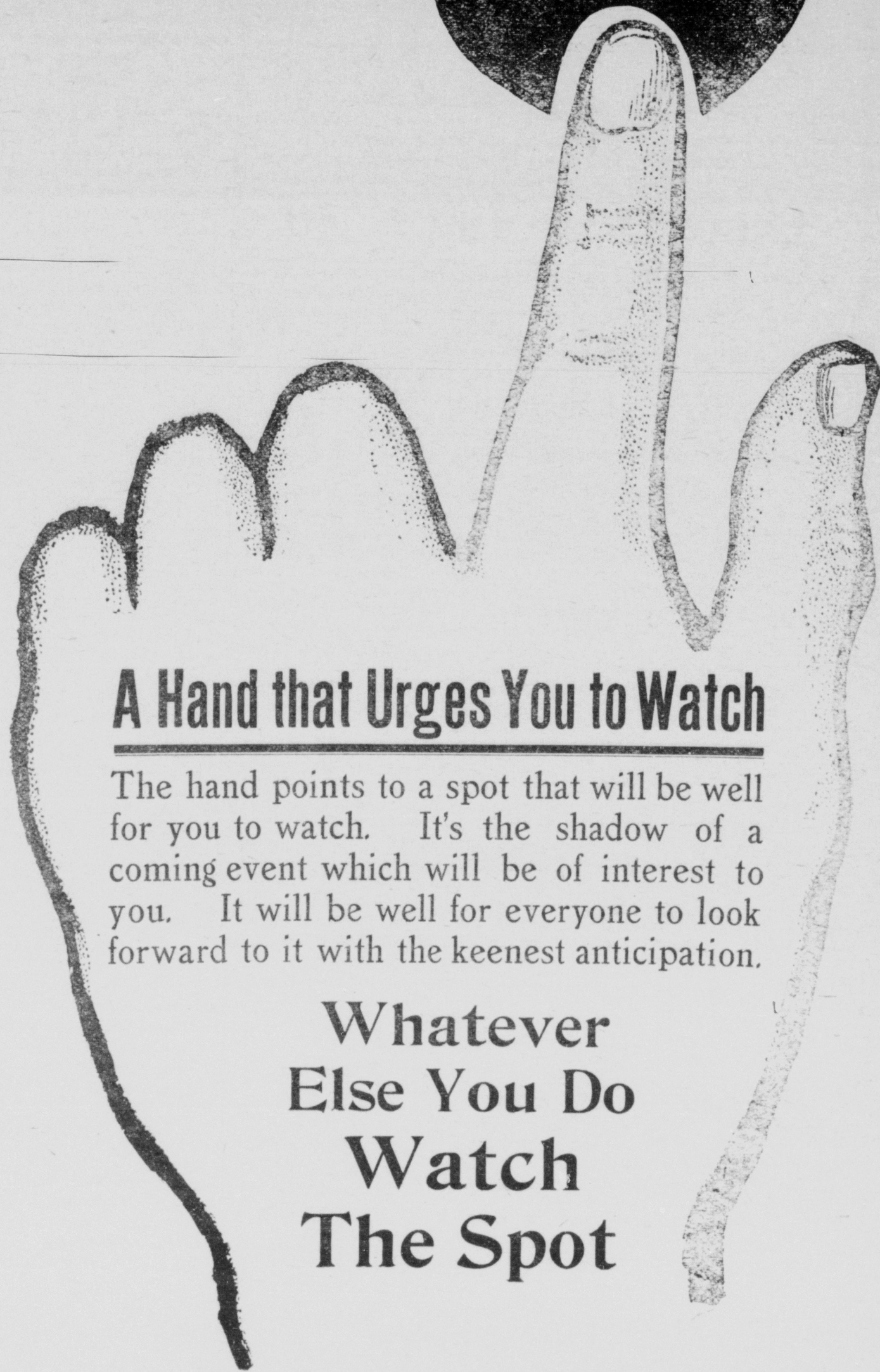
Summary of the Operation of Indiana's  
Parole Laws.

Indianapolis, June 26.—Reports re-  
ceived by the board of state charities  
from the Indiana reformatory and the  
Indiana state prison on the operation  
state charities from the reformatory  
and the state prison on the operation  
of the indeterminate sentence and pa-  
role laws during the last eleven years  
indicate, in the belief of the board,  
that these laws have been of vast ben-  
efit to the state. During the eleven  
years ending April 1, 1908, 2,460 were  
paroled from the reformatory and 1,523  
from the prison, making a total of 3,  
983. Of this number only 1,001, or 25  
per cent violated their paroles. Of  
this latter number 576 were returned  
to prison and 425 are still at large. All  
the men paroled had received much  
training when they were prisoners and  
were released under conditions which  
imposed honest, law-abiding lives for a  
period of at least one year. Though  
most of them were unemployed when  
their offenses were committed, they  
were not permitted to leave prison  
until regular employment had been  
found for them. During the time they  
were tested on parole the men earned  
for themselves \$1,079,375.40, an aver-  
age of \$271 each.

That Thos. R. Marshall will carry  
Indiana by a majority of 20,000 this  
year and that the Democrats will gain  
control of the legislature and send one  
of their representatives to the United  
States senate in the place of James A.  
Hemenway, was predicted last night  
by Albert Lieber, president of the In-  
dianapolis Brewing company. Lieber  
said the prohibition wave had reached  
its crest in Indiana and is now reced-  
ing. "We have in Indiana," he added,  
"a united Democracy, such as we have  
not had during the last twenty years.  
This Democracy does not believe the  
majority has the right to dictate to the  
minority as to purely personal mat-  
ters. These conditions and influences  
will beyond doubt put the state of In-  
diana in the Democratic column so far  
as the governor and the legislature are  
concerned." Mr. Lieber said that it is  
a foregone conclusion that this county  
will go Democratic and that the Demo-  
crats will carry the larger cities. He  
asserted that it is not true that a pro-  
hibition wave is sweeping the state.  
He declared that a wonderful change  
of sentiment is taking place in many  
localities in the state where people are  
seeing the folly of prohibiting the sale  
of liquor. People are convinced, he  
added, that the appetite for drink can-  
not be cured by legislation. Blind  
tigers, he said, are springing up where  
the saloons have been wiped out. He  
also said that it is becoming more dif-  
ficult to get remonstrances than it was  
some time ago. The brewers are weed-  
ing out objectionable places, he assert-  
ed, and winning back lost friends.

REPUBLICAN Want Ads. Pay.

WATCH  
THIS  
SPOT



## A Hand that Urges You to Watch

The hand points to a spot that will be well  
for you to watch. It's the shadow of a  
coming event which will be of interest to  
you. It will be well for everyone to look  
forward to it with the keenest anticipation.

Whatever  
Else You Do  
Watch  
The Spot

In the two days' fighting in Tereran  
154 soldiers and 300 Nationalists were  
killed and wounded.

The state department does not admit  
that there is any crisis in Venezuela's  
relations with the United States.

The Travelers' association, in con-  
vention at Milwaukee, elected as pres-  
ident, Henry O. Grey of Louisville.

Clear weather generally over the en-  
tire wheat belt of the United States  
caused weakness in the Chicago wheat  
market.

While temporarily insane Mrs. Au-  
gust P. Johnson, at Ida Grove, Ia.,  
drowned her four little children in a  
cistern.

A diamond field, the extent of which  
is nearly ten square miles, has been  
discovered at Luderitz Bay, German  
Southwest Africa.

As a mark of respect for the mem-  
ory of former President Grover Cleve-  
land, the New York stock exchange  
closed at 1 o'clock today.

## W. A. Carter & Son,

New Perfection Blue  
Flame Oil Stove

### Lawn Mowers

We recently added a machiae  
for sharpening lawn mowers.  
It does the work accurately and  
we guarantee all of our work.

E. S. Jordan and two little daugh-  
ters made a trip to Crothersville this  
morning.

MELISSA:  
The only flour I ever had any luck with  
is Gold Medal Flour.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the  
famous little liver pills, are sold by  
all druggists.

LETITIA:  
Gold Medal Flour makes the whitest  
bread.

SYLVIA.



## The Professional Baker

Uses -  
WASHBURN-CROSBY'S

# GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

Well?

If its good for the Baker  
Its good for the Homemaker

THE VERY HIGHEST QUALITY



# COOL COATS

We are showing a large assortment of Skeleton Coats in Blue and Gray Serges, Tropical Worsteds and Sicillion Cloth.

**\$3.50, \$5.00 and \$6.50**

All sizes, 34 to 50.

You will find them the proper thing these hot days.

# THE HUB

## STATIONERY

Largest line of good Box Paper ever shown in Seymour at T. R. Carter's.

## For Sale

- \$2009.00 this beautiful home, 8 rooms, 4 closets, hall, gas in every room, summer kitchen, cellar, well, cistern, lot 50x150, fruit and sheds and henery.
- \$1500.00 this residence, lot 57x157 good location, 4 rooms and summer kitchen, sheds, McCann well, good corner lot.
- \$1200.00 for this 6 room and summer kitchen residence, lot 50x150, large barn, 2 wells, fruit, etc.
- \$2750.00 for this elegant residence, gas in every room, bath-room, concrete walks, furnace, cellar, plastered barn, 6 rooms.
- \$1200.00 for this fine new home, fine shade, concrete walks, well, 5 rooms, front and rear porch.

**GEO. SCHAEFER,**  
Real Estate and  
General Insurance  
First National Bank Bldg. Seymour.

## RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

George Craig, of the B. & O., went east on No. 4 this morning.

Trainmaster Donahue made a trip to North Vernon this morning.

The passenger business of the railroads is getting better every day and the indications are that this business will increase until after the Fourth.

Pineapples, peaches, cucumbers, tomatoes at the Model.

### To Honor Naval Heroes.

Washington, June 26.—It has been decided to erect the statue of John Paul Jones and John Barry in Franklin park, between 13th and 14th and I and K streets, northwest, this city. Congress appropriated \$50,000 for each statue.

## Russell's Grocery

—FOR—

- New Cabbage, Green Beans,  
Cucumbers,  
New Tomatoes,  
Home Grown Beets,  
Raspberries,  
Pineapples, New Apples,  
Watermelons,  
Graham Bread,  
Bottled Jersey Milk.

TELEPHONE 354.

123 EAST SECOND STREET.

## PERSONAL.

Charles Nolting went west this morning on No. 7.

Cal Dixon was a passenger to Ft. Ritner Thursday morning.

Dr. C. L. Ackerman, of Houston, was here today on business.

August Cordes made a trip north on the Pennsylvania Thursday.

P. A. Winkler, of Odon, was in this city early this morning.

Travis Trumbo made a business trip west this morning on the B & O.

Judge Shea was at Scottsburg yesterday looking after business in court.

L. A. Hornaday came over from Kurtz on business at noon Thursday.

Everett Meyers came in from the west Thursday afternoon on the 3:40 train.

Captain Ralph Applewhite was here from Brownstown this morning on business.

Henry Aufderheide made a business trip north on the Pennsylvania line Thursday.

Mrs. John Barkman has gone to Indianapolis to visit her sister, Mrs. John Kirsch.

George Winkenhof was a west-bound passenger Thursday morning on the B. & O. S-W.

Mrs. A. L. Harrod, and daughter, Edith, of Crothersville, were here yesterday visiting relatives.

J. M. Hinderlider, of Medora, was in this city Wednesday evening and remained here over night.

Rev. F. M. Huckleberry, of the First Baptist church, was a passenger to Indianapolis this morning.

Mrs. H. T. Bennett returned yesterday from Mitchell accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Elgin Marsh.

Miss Edna Swope, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Allen Swope, is the guest of Miss Margie Bradford at Bloomington.

Mrs. Albert Teckemeyer, of Indianapolis came down this morning to visit relatives and friends until Sunday.

Mrs. Reed, formerly Miss Haley Burton, of Scottsburg, went to Noblesville today to spend a week with her mother.

Attorney J. Alf Cox, of Crothersville, was in this city Thursday evening and made a call at the REPUBLICAN office.

Mrs. John Wilhelm came down from Indianapolis Thursday morning on a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. August Cordes.

Mrs. Will A. Miller and children returned on No. 4 this morning from Brownstown where they have been visiting for a week.

Mrs. Volney Jefferson and little daughter went to North Vernon Thursday afternoon on account of the sickness of Mr. Jefferson's father.

Mrs. C. L. Baker and son, Gilbert, of Bedford, who have been at Cincinnati, came here this afternoon to visit her brother, W. E. Hoadley, and family.

Mrs. Ed Kernan and two children returned home Thursday morning on No. 7 after spending about two weeks visiting friends and relatives at Louisville.

Dr. M. B. White, who has been here the past two or three days on business, returned today to Lancaster, Kentucky, where he and his family will remain the remainder of this year at least.

Miss Nellie Murphy, of Washington, who has been the guest of Miss Clara Steele and other friends here for some time, went to Mitchell this morning and will visit friends there for several days before returning home.

D. M. Hayes and his cousin, Miss Bessie Uthman, of Wheeling, W. Va., drove to his farm at Pleasant Grove yesterday. While there Mr. Hayes took sixty pounds of honey from his bee hives and brought the same in with him.

Miss Oppenheimer, of Cincinnati, arrived in this city Thursday and gave a reading at the Rebekah lodge Thursday evening. She is a cousin of Miss Rosenfield, of South Chestnut street. She left on No. 1 today for Shenandoah, Ia.

L. Schang, who travels out of Chicago, and Miss Dora Wendling, operator at the long distance telephone exchange at Louisville spent yesterday here and were entertained at the home of Mrs. F. Ortel by Miss Maggie Kleber and Mrs. Harold Ortel.

Mrs. W. H. McPherson, of Brownstown returned today from Bloomington where she went to attend the commencement exercises at the State University. Her sister, Miss Grace Rust, who is one of the graduates, remained at Bloomington to do some work during the summer term.

Mrs. Ida B. Leffel and son, Fay Meyers, of Indianapolis, who have been spending a few weeks with relatives and friends at New Albany and Louisville, arrived here Thursday morning for a short visit with friends and relatives before going to their home at Indianapolis. Mrs. Leffel was called to Louisville on account of the serious illness of a relative.

## HOW THEY STAND

Position of the Major League Teams in Their Pennant Race.

National League.			
	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Chicago	34	20	.630
Pittsburg	36	24	.600
New York	33	26	.559
Cincinnati	31	27	.534
Philadelphia	26	27	.491
Boston	26	35	.426
St. Louis	24	36	.400
Brooklyn	21	36	.368

At Brooklyn—  
Philadelphia 0 0 0 4 0 2 0 0 0—6 10 0  
Brooklyn... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 6 3  
Batteries—Foxen, Doolin; Pastorious, Holmes, Ritter.

At Chicago—  
Chicago.... 2 1 0 2 2 0 0 0 0—7 8 1  
Cincinnati... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 6 2  
Batteries—Brown, Kling; Dubec, cock, Schlei.

At New York—  
Boston... 0 7 1 2 0 0 4 0 0—14 17 3  
New York 0 0 6 1 0 0 0 3 0—10 12 6  
Batteries—Boultes, Dornier, Graham; Crandall, Beecher, Malarkey.

Second Game—  
Boston.... 0 0 1 0 0 3 0 0 0—4 10 1  
New York... 0 0 0 2 0 4 1 0 0—7 7 2  
Batteries—Lindaman, Smith; Taylor, Bresnahan.

At St. Louis—  
St. Louis... 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 1 0—3 7 3  
Pittsburg... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 2—4 8 2  
Batteries—Lush, Ludwig; Chamnitz, Young, Maddox, Gibson.

American League.			
	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
St. Louis	36	24	.600
Chicago	35	25	.583
Cleveland	34	25	.576
Detroit	32	27	.542
Philadelphia	27	31	.466
Boston	27	35	.435
New York	25	33	.431
Washington	21	37	.362

At Cleveland—  
Cleveland... 0 0 1 2 0 0 0 0 0—3 6 1  
Chicago.... 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—2 6 1  
Batteries—Liebhardt, Bemis; Alt-rock, Sullivan, Shaw.

At Boston—  
Wash'gtn 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1 10 1  
Boston... 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1—2 16 2  
Batteries—Cates, Warner; Young, Criger.

At Philadelphia—  
New York... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 6 2  
Philadelphia 0 0 0 1 0 0 2 0 0—3 9 0  
Batteries—Orth, Blair; Plank, Powers.

Second game—  
New York... 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0—2 6 0  
Philadelphia 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1 7 1  
Batteries—Lake, Kleinow; Bender, Smith.

At Detroit—  
Detroit... 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—1 7 2  
St. Louis... 0 0 3 0 0 0 1 0 0—4 7 1  
Batteries—Summers, Schmidt; Powell, Stephens.

American Association.			
	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Indianapolis	43	25	.632
Louisville	41	26	.612
Toledo	39	26	.600
Columbus	34	32	.515
Minneapolis	29	31	.483
Milwaukee	30	27	.448
Kansas City	28	39	.418
St. Paul	18	46	.281

At Minneapolis—  
Minneapolis 1 0 0 0 0 0 3 0 0—4 9 0  
Indianapolis 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—5 3  
Batteries—Patterson, Buelow, Block; Druhot, Livingston.

At St. Paul—  
St. Paul... 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1—3 12 1  
Columbus 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0—2 4 0  
Batteries—Gehring, Laughlin; Taylor, James.

At Kansas City—  
Toledo.... 0 1 0 3 0 0 0 0 0—4 9 2  
Kansas City 1 0 0 1 0 3 0 0 0—5 7 1  
Batteries—Lattimore, Steen, Abbott; Egan, Essick, Sullivan.

At Milwaukee—  
Milwaukee... 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—2 5 4  
Louisville... 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 2 2

## SEYMOUR DRY GOODS Co.

104 South Chestnut Street.

### Specials for This Week.

Ladies' Black Lisle Hose, special this week, 17c per pair.

Ladies' Black Ribbed Top Hose, special this week, 10c per pair.

Dainty Figured Fast Colored Batiste, 8½c quality at 5c per yard.

Scotch Lawn, fast colors, special this week, 4c per yard.

Special items in Gingham Aprons this week at 25c and 35c.

Commencing July 6, this store will close at 6:00 p. m. except Mondays and Saturdays.

## CLAYPOOL & FRY,

Successors to L. F. Miller & Co.

### Piles! Piles! Piles!

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding, Ulcerated and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile ointment is prepared for piles and itching of the private parts. Every box is guaranteed. Sold by A. J. Pellens. By mail for 50c and \$1.00.

An invitation has been extended to Secretary Taft to lay the cornerstone of the Young Men's Christian Association building here the latter part of July. John N. Carey, president of the association, telephoned John Perrin, president of the American National bank, to call on Secretary Taft at New Haven and urge him to come. Mr. Perrin and Secretary Taft were classmates at Yale. The date will be left to the convenience of Secretary Taft, but the association would like to have the cornerstone laid on July 19 or 26. Over \$200,000 was raised by public subscription for the building, which is to be one of the finest of the kind in the middle states. If Secretary Taft will come a monster demonstration will be arranged in his honor.

### Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give one hundred dollars for any case of deafness caused by catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo Ohio. Sold by all druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

FOR SALE—Ten tons old timothy hay in barn. Also twenty acres of timothy hay and clover mixed in meadow for sale in field. See E. C. BOLLINGER at once.

## CONGDON & DURHAM,

Fire, Tornado, Liability, Accident and Sick Benefit  
**INSURANCE**  
Real Estate, Rental Agency  
Prompt Attention to All Business

FOR your new Clothes, go to the Home of Genuine Tailor Made Clothes; also cleaning, pressing, etc.

## A. SCIARRA,

Tailor by Trade,  
4 S. Chestnut St. Seymour, Ind.

## TAKE YOUR BABY TO Platter & Co.,

And get the Picture while you can. Delays are dangerous.

## LEWIS & SWAILS LAWYERS SEYMOUR, INDIANA

## Robert H. Hall ARCHITECT

725 N. Ewing St., Seymour, Ind.

## T. M. JACKSON, Jeweler & Optician

104 W. SECOND ST.

## Harry Marberry, General Concrete Contractor

Sidewalk, Curb and Gutter a Specialty  
218 S Broadway, Seymour.

## DR. T. M. HUNT

Diseases of Women  
a Specialty  
Office Over Laupus' Jewelry Store

## "Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of  
**INSURANCE**  
Clark B. Davis  
LOANS NOTARY

## ELMER E. DUNLAP, ARCHITECT

824-828 State Life Bldg. INDIANAPOLIS. Branch Office: Columbus

## JULY The 4th.

Don't forget that the Nation's Greatest Holiday, The Fourth of July, falls on Saturday this year.

You will have to get ready for it in this and next week.

How about a new Suit, a new Hat, some soft Shirts, thin Underwear. You will enjoy the day better if you are rightly dressed for it. If you come to us for your outfit you'll be comfortable, happy and have money in your pocket.

## THOMAS CLOTHING CO.

K. of P. BUILDING.



## THAT LITTLE CHAP OF MINE.

I know I'm jest an ordinary, easy-goin' cuss,  
'Bout like the common run of men, no better an' no wuss.  
I can't lay claim to anything, as fur as looks may go,  
An' when it comes to learning, why, I don't stand any show.  
But thar must be somethin' more in me than other folks kin see,  
'Cause I've got a little chap at home that thinks a heap of me.

I've had my ups and downs in life, as most folks have, I guess,  
An' take it all in all, I couldn't brag of much success.  
But it braces up a feller, an' it tickles him to know  
Thar's some one that takes stock in him, no matter how things go;  
An' when I git the worst of it, I'm proud as I kin be,  
To know that little chap of mine still thinks a heap of me.

To feel his little hand in mine, so trustin' an' so warm,  
To know he thinks I'm strong enough to keep him from all harm,  
To see his lovin' faith in all that I kin say or do—  
It sort o' shames a feller, but it makes him better, too.  
An' so I try to be the man he fancies me to be,  
Jest 'cause that little chap of mine, he thinks a heap of me.

I wouldn't disappoint his trust for anything on earth,  
Or let him know how little I jest natchully am worth.  
An' after all, it's easy up the better road to climb,  
With a little hand to help you on an' guide you all the time.  
An' I reckon I'm a better man than what I used to be,  
Since I've got a little chap at home that thinks a heap of me.

—Atlanta Constitution.

## The Cheyenne Raid

In the fall of 1878 between four and five hundred Cheyenne Indians escaped from their reservation in Indian Territory, and, separating into squads, committed many acts of atrocity on the settlers and stockmen of Western Kansas.

The Indians proposed to return to their former hunting grounds in Nebraska, which they had reluctantly left under military authority. Their hostility was against every white man, and they left a trail of bloodshed and desolation behind them.

The troops which had been sent to force the runaway Cheyennes back to their reservation were of little or no avail in preventing their evil depredations and the merciless slaughter of many people living along the frontier.

Like the sudden descent of a destructive storm, the Cheyennes came down upon the unsuspecting settlers of those prairies, burning cabins and other property, and sparing no one.

At the time of those fearful raids there was a family living in a little cabin on a prairie stream in Sheridan County.

The family consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Bassett and their two boys, Edward and Frank. The two boys were alone at the cabin. Their parents had gone that morning to a town twelve miles distant to do some necessary trading, never dreaming of the doom so soon to visit their peaceful neighborhood.

Edward Bassett was a boy of fourteen, with a manly face, fearless blue eyes and strong limbs. He was sitting on a log near the side of the cabin, his hands occupied with a knife, whittling out a piece of pine board a toy for his less fortunate younger brother.

Frank Bassett was ten years old, and his pale, thin face, with its pathetic dark eyes, told only too plainly that his young life had borne much suffering. An accident had made the boy a cripple, but not a peevish, entirely helpless one. He could not walk much without some aid from others, but he was always patient, and very useful in helping his busy mother.

Frank's character was quite as manly as that of his robust brother, and his less active life gave him a great advantage in reading and study. Just then Frank sat in the doorway reading aloud, as he often did while Edward occupied himself with a knife and a pine stick.

Suddenly their pleasant pastime was disturbed by hearing a horseman come tearing along down the prairie road toward the cabin.

"Who is it?" asked Frank.  
"It's Ira Sykes, I think," answered Edward, watching the horseman approach. "Yes, it's Ira, and he's coming here."

Both boys intently watched the horseman as he rode rapidly toward them.

Ira Sykes was an honest, good-hearted cowboy employed at a neighboring ranch, and the Bassett boys wondered what he wanted at the cabin.

The cowboy dashed up, reined in his pony and addressed the boys:

"Hello, yer kids! Whar's yer father an' mother?"

"Gone to town," replied Edward.

Ira's face looked troubled, but he said, quickly:

"Well, I reckon yer lads hev lived out hyar on ther purry long 'nough not ter be plumb cowards, anyhow. Ther time has now come fur yer ter show yer nerve. Ther blamed redskins hev made a break from ther Injun Nation, an' ar comin' mighty fast outer this hyar settlement, a-movin' down ther whites like a reg'lar tornado."

"The Injuns!" ejaculated both boys, their eyes large from sudden alarm.

"Are they the real bad, scalpin' Injuns, Ira?" asked Edward, glancing apprehensively at his afflicted brother.

"Ther rail, dog-gorn, scalpin' kind, Ed," assured the cowboy. "I'm ridin' as fast as I kin ter warn ther families out on Wolf Creek, an' git them ter ride fur ther towns, whar they kin hev protection. Thar's no time to fool away, boys. Ef yer want ter save yer scalps, yer must pull outen hyar ter

once. See that big smoke a-risin' up down ter the southwest? That's ther red Imps a-burnin' ther cabins an' haystacks on Antelope purary."

Edward jumped up and ran to the corner of the cabin, where he could see in the direction to which Ira pointed.

"All along the southwestern horizon he could see great columns of dense smoke ascending, and rendering the sunlight more hazy than was natural.

"Come, Ed," Ira called, "yer must git away frum hyar."

"Yes," answered the boy, evidently sorely perplexed, "but how? Father has the horses. I might run, but Frank never could."

And his face was intensely troubled.

"I'll tell yer, Ed. Bill Skaggs is jest loadin' up two wagons ter light out fur safer quarters, an' ef yer'll hurry yer kin ketch his outfit an' git a ride thar. Hyar, put Frank up behind me, an' I'll ride back ter Skaggses with him."

"That would delay you, Ira," said Edward, thinking of the unwarned settlers. "It's a mile to Bill Skaggs', and you would have to ride all the way back, and you might be too late to warn the people on Wolf Creek."

"But yer never kin manage ter git him ter Skaggses," declared Ira.

"I think I'll manage it all right, Ira, with this little cart here," said Edward, pointing to a stout little wagon, which he had himself made for the purpose of giving his lame brother freedom.



"YER MUST GIT AWAY FRUM HYAR."

quent rides out in the fresh air and sunlight.

Ira looked at the cart, as if he doubted its strength, which expression Edward at once understood.

"Come, Frank," he said, gently, "let me help you into the cart, and show Ira that it's to be trusted."

Carefully Edward placed his crippled brother in the cart; then, grasping the pole, which served as a tongue, he started away from the cabin.

Frank, although his pale face betrayed how much of the news of the Indian raid had frightened him, looked back at the cowboy, as his brother drew him away, and said:

"Thank you, Ira, for warnin' us about the Indians. Go on and try to save others."

And his words had the ring of an heroic spirit.

He had perfect faith in Edward's ability to take him safe to Bill Skaggs', through whose kindness the boys hoped to escape the Cheyennes.

Ira looked after them a second, then called to Edward:

"Say, Ed, hadn't yer best take yer pap's gun from ther cabin, fore ye leave it fur kindlin' wood fur them thevlin' copperhides?"

"Father took it with him to shoot prairie chickens on the way to town," Edward replied.

"Well, Skaggs kin fit yer out, ef yer need any shootin' irons."

So saying, he rode away on his noble but perilous mission.

Edward started on a brisk trot, making the cart spin along after him over the rolling prairie. At any other time the brothers would have enjoyed the exercise, but now all pleasure was swallowed up in the fears which they could not help entertaining with regard to their approaching foes.

Often the boys would look over their shoulders toward the column of smoke in the southwest, and both could tell that every minute it was drawing nearer to them.

"I wonder if Bill will be gone?" Frank questioned, with a whiter face. "I hope he won't," said Edward. "I'm doing my best to get there in time."

"Oh, I wish I could walk!" And tears stood in the dark eyes of the crippled boy.

"Never mind, Frank," said Edward, very tenderly. "I like to look after you."

And away he ran, his strong arms drawing the little wagon along faster than ever.

But, luckless fate! They had not gone half the distance required to reach Bill Skaggs' ranch, when, on hurrying down a rocky ravine, one of the wooden pegs which held the wheels on, broke, and the cart came to a standstill.

The delay would be dangerous to their escape, for Skaggs would very likely be gone before the damage could be repaired.

However, Edward was a brave boy, and he did not stop to bewail the accident, but set to work to make a new peg as fast as his fingers and his knife could work. For this purpose he found a piece of charred wood, which some emigrants had used for a camp fire a few days before.

It was the best that he could do; whittling away the charred parts, he at last had a peg made to remedy the deficiency, and one that he believed might be trusted to aid them in finishing their flight as far as Skaggs' ranch.

Patience, yet full of strange forebodings—which, however, he kept bravely to himself—Frank sat on the grass and waited till his faithful brother had the cart ready for him; then he got into it, and silently they again started toward their neighbor's.

Edward, too, could not avoid feeling that they would most likely be too late to catch Bill Skaggs' wagons.

He was puzzling his brain to think what they would do in that event, but he hurried on, and did not impart his fears to Frank.

All at once a party of horsemen, pursuing a herd of cattle off to the south, appeared in sight.

They headed directly toward the boys, and were riding madly across the prairies.

"Oh, Eddie, they are Injuns!" cried Frank, in a scared voice.

"Yes; but what can we do?" said Edward, the surprise rendering him for the moment quite helpless. "It's plain we can't reach Bill's without being seen by them."

They were indeed Cheyennes, about a dozen of them, intent on pursuing a herd of cattle to slaughter, after their greedy, wasteful manner.

The number of cattle killed and driven away by the Cheyennes during their raid was very considerable.

On, on the frightened cattle came across the prairie, their savage pursuers riding furiously after them, evidently trying to turn their course westward.

Edward gazed at them for a minute, as if the wild spectacle had fascinated him. But he realized that immediate concealment for himself and Frank was the one thing now vastly necessary.

"Frank, we must hide, for the Injuns are coming like the wind," decided Edward.

"Yes, we can't reach Skaggs' now," said Frank, nervously. "Do you think they have seen us?"

"Not plainly enough to tell what we are, from this distance. The prairie grass is too high."

But prairie grass would not afford a very secure hiding-place from keen Indian eyes. All around them it waved in billowy luxuriance, as the breezes swept over it. All was rolling prairie, except just behind them the rocky ravine, with bushes here and there, and now and then a solitary tree, cottonwood or elm, on its banks.

Some little distance up the ravine was an old dug-out in the steep bank, in which the Bassetts had first lived when they came to Kansas.

Hopefully Edward thought of the old dug-out, as a possible safe refuge from the Indians.

Turning the cart around, he started back to the ravine as fast as his legs could take them.

If the Cheyennes saw the boys, escape would be impossible.

The Indians were too completely engrossed with their mad chase of the herd to observe any dark objects far out on the prairie from them. But they were swiftly drawing nearer, and the boys could not hope to escape observation much longer without concealing themselves.

Reaching the ravine, Edward started toward the old dug-out, which was fully a quarter of a mile distant.

If he had had only himself to look after, Edward would soon have gained the retreat in view, but the labor of pulling Frank in the cart greatly retarded his progress. The rank prairie grass would catch in the wheels, and it required no slight exertion to wrench them free.

An unseen rock suddenly brought the cart to a halt, and when he at last freed it from that obstruction, Edward found to his dismay that the peg which he had made a half-hour ago had broken, and had let the wheel come off again.

There was not a moment to be wasted then in repairing the loss, for already the wild whoop of the Indians could be heard.

Without a moment's hesitation, and tired as he already was from terror, and haste, as much as from exertion used in drawing the cart, Edward picked up his crippled brother and hurried on towards the place of refuge.

"Leave me and run, Eddie," implored Frank, as another series of sav-

age yells reached them. "You never can reach the dug-out with me. The Injuns will be here. Drop me in the grass—maybe they won't find me. Crippled as I am, I'll never be any account. Do leave me and save yourself, Eddie."

But Edward only grasped him more firmly, saying, heroically:

"The Injuns will never touch you first, Frank."

The Indians' shouts now came so much nearer that Frank believed they must have almost gained the ravine.

"Run ahead and leave me—do, please, Eddie," pleaded the afflicted brother.

"Don't ask me to do such a thing, Frankie," replied the elder boy, choking back a sob that would come despite his heroic struggles to keep it back. "I'll not leave you. If we can't get to the dug-out in time, we will let the Injuns take us both."

The bellowing of the cattle and the whooping of the Cheyennes were still coming nearer, but the dug-out was just ahead now. Would his strength hold out? He felt very grave doubts about it.

How white and fearful were the faces of the boys! How their hearts beat, then almost ceased, in the excitement of their fight!

The dug-out had been abandoned more than a year ago, and the prairie grass and wild sunflowers stalks grew rank and tall around it, almost entirely obliterating all traces of its having ever been a human habitation.

As Edward came running forward, with his dear burden, he noticed that just before the dug-out was a large pond of water, caused by the heavy rain the night previous. The water stood a foot deep right before the door of the underground retreat.

Never pausing, the brave boy plunged in up to his knees, Frank clinging to him in increased terror.

After a little wading and floundering in the water, Edward fell headlong and completely exhausted into the doorway of the old dug-out.

Their sudden arrival dislodged a jack-rabbit that had been enjoying undisputed possession, and he went leaping away through the shallows of the water and out on the prairie, where his fright gained a new impetus from the Indian raiders.

The interior of the dug-out was dry, and, as soon as the boys had regained their breath sufficiently, they drew away from the entrance, crouching in terrified suspense. Would the Indians find them there, after all their difficult struggles to conceal themselves?

They had barely withdrawn to the interior of the dug-out, when they heard the whoops of the Indians not far away, and the pursued cattle came thundering along the ravine, some of them passing directly over the heads of the trembling boys, and dashing madly into the water and out to the prairie beyond.

The frightened herd passed out of sight, their dusky foes closely pursuing.

An hour after, when all seemed still, Edward crept to the door to reconnoitre. Suddenly he started back, his face white.

"What is it?" asked Frank's voice almost sunk to a whisper.

"The Injuns are burning Bill Skaggs' ranch. I can see the flames from here. It's good for us, Frank, that cart broke and delayed us, or we'd likely got there about the time the Injuns did, and too late to catch Bill."

"Yes, I do hope Bill's folks got away safe."

"I do, too. And I hope father and mother are safe also."

"Oh, I wish we were with them!" And Frank's tears rolled unheeded down his cheeks.

"They'll be troubled about us wherever they are," said Edward. "They will hear of the Injuns in town, and won't venture home to-night. But we are safe now, Frank, and let us hope for the best."

And Edward placed his arms about the sobbing boy and tried to act as comforter.

All that day and the next the boys remained in the dug-out, suffering from the pangs of hunger, and not daring to venture out, for the prairies around them were full of straggling bands of Cheyennes, slaughtering cattle, plundering and burning cabins.

Their own cabin had been burned soon after Bill Skaggs', and, as the boys had listened to the savage shouts so near to their hiding place, they had grown hopeless, and expected every moment that they would be discovered.

But the third day came, and they were safe still, but growing very weak from want of food. The pond had furnished them drink.

Edward ventured to the door of the dug-out to take a look around over the prairie. A band of mounted men came dashing along, Edward saw them, and turning, with a cry of joy, he exclaimed:

"Frank, we're rescued! Father and some others are riding this way; so the Injuns must be gone. Cheer up!"

And glad tears stood in the eyes of both boys.

The horsemen rode rapidly to the spot where the cabin had stood, dismounted and began to search among the ashes and charred logs.

"My boys have either been killed somewhere on the prairie, or else are captives in the hands of the Cheyennes," said Mr. Bassett, in a husky voice.

"Don't give up yet," advised Ira Sykes. "I tell yer them's gritty kids o' yern."

"What's thet over there?" asked Bill Skaggs, pointing to the ravine.

Every man in the party looked, and

saw something on a pole waved violently in the air.

"Maybe a Injun trap ter draw us in ter a ambush," suggested one.

"It's them thar blessed kids!" spoke Ira, swinging into his saddle; "that's what it is. Don't yer see two of 'em, an' one, with his hat on a stick, a-wavin' it toward us?"

"You're right, Ira," said Mr. Bassett, in a choked voice. "It's my boys. Thank God! They found refuge in the old dug-out."

Almost wild with joy, the father rode toward the signal which Edward had made to attract them.

In a few moments Edward and Frank, weak and pale from their great fright and long fasting, but safe, were pressed to the heart of the grateful settler.—Montreal Star.

## COSTLY SORT OF MATTRESS.

Kind Used on a Plate Glass Wagon—Ways of Handling Plates.

Probably about as costly a sort of mattress as any is one that is made not to sleep on but to spread on the long, broad table or platform of the wagons built for carrying plate glass.

These mattresses, which are made of curled hair, are very thin, scarcely thicker than a comfortable, and must be made with the greatest care to insure perfect uniformity of thickness. A lump anywhere would be likely to break the plate of glass resting upon it, and there would be still greater danger if the weight of two plates of glass was rested on the lump at once.

A mattress for a plate-glass wagon costs according to size from \$60 to \$75. In use the corners of small plates carried on it cut into the ticking covering, and sooner or later it has to be made over. Simply to make over such a mattress costs from \$20 to \$25.

On the table topped and mattress covered glasswagons the biggest plates are carried with confidence and safety. The table is built to remain absolutely rigid, and the thin but uniform mattress protects the plate from jar.

Before plate-glass store fronts had come into common use, when the handling of a big plate was counted as a good deal more of a job than it is now they used to carry a great pane of glass in a sort of frame, which was put on the wagon with the glass in it. At its destination this frame or support was worked carefully across the sidewalk to the store front, where the glass was dislodged from it to be set; and altogether the setting of a great plate of glass was then quite an undertaking.

Now, with the setting of such plates a common daily occurrence, and with men skilled in the handling of them, they simply carry a big plate out, lay it on their mattress-covered, table-topped wagon and carry it to where it is to go, and there slide it off, to rest it for a moment on blocks on the sidewalk, and then they pick it up and carry it to the window front.

Then they run under the lower edge of the glass lifting straps, by which men standing inside the window as well as men standing outside can lift on it when the glass is put into place in the window frame. There again it is raised on blocks until the straps can be withdrawn, and then the blocks are taken out and the glass secured in place; all this being done with great care, but still with comparative ease and quickness, and with certainty, and in these times great panes of glass are thus moved and set on all but the windiest days.—New York Sun.

## OBSERVANCE OF EASTER.

Discrepancy in Computing the Date Not Corrected Until 1752.

The observance of Easter dates back to about the year 68, at which time there was much contention among the eastern and western churches as to what day the festival should be observed. It was finally ordained at the council of Nice in the year 325 that it must be observed throughout the Christian world on the same day. This decision settled that Easter should be kept upon the Sunday first after the fourteenth day of the first Jewish month, but no general conclusion was arrived at as to the cycle by which the festival was to be regulated, and some churches adopted one rule and some another. This diversity of usage was put an end to, and the Roman rule making Easter the first Sunday after the fourteenth day of the calendar moon was established in England in 669. After nine centuries a discrepancy in the keeping of Easter was caused by the authorities of the English church declining to adopt the reformation of the Gregorian calendar in 1582. The difference was settled in 1752 by the adoption of the rule which makes Easter day always the first Sunday after the full moon which appears on or next after the twenty-first day of March. If the full moon happens upon a Sunday, Easter is the Sunday after.

## Where the Trouble Lies.

The fisherman's spring road is rough. The world's inclined to doubt him, But if the fish was big enough He'd tell the truth about him! —Atlanta Constitution.

## Deeply Affecting.

"And when," said Mrs. Nuvoreesh, "those French peasants came by singing the Mayonnaise, it was too deeply touching for words."—Success Magazine.

People are becoming more prosperous. You can go to almost any social event now, without meeting a spoon with a thread tied around it.

The poorest man in Atchison knows 600 ways to get rich.

## CHOLERA AND TOBACCO.

Fragrant Weed Kills the Germs of Dread Disease.

Some interesting investigations on the vitality of the cholera organisms on tobacco have been made by Wernicke, who writes of the experiments in the Hygienische Rundschau. Small pieces of linen soaked in cholera broth cultures were rolled up in various kinds of tobacco, and the latter made into cigars. At the end of each twenty-four hours only a few bacilli were found on the linen and none on the leaf. On sterile and dry tobacco leaves the bacilli disappeared in one-half to three hours after inoculation.

On moist unsterilized leaves they disappeared in from one to three days, but on moist and sterile leaves in from two to four days. When introduced into a 5 per cent tobacco infusion (10 grammes of leaves to 200 grammes of water), however, they retained their vitality up to thirty-three days; but in a more concentrated infusion (one gramme of leaves to two grammes of water) they succumbed in twenty-four hours.

When enveloped in tobacco smoke they were destroyed, both in broth cultures as well as in sterilized and unsterilized saliva, in five minutes.

Wernicke then quotes a paper of Tassinari, who describes a series of experiments, in which he prepares broth cultures of different pathogenic microbes, and conducted through them the smoke from various kinds of tobacco. Out of twenty-three separate investigations in only three were the cholera organisms alive after thirty minutes' exposure to tobacco fumes.

Wernicke says further that in actual experience the apparently antiseptic properties of tobacco have not infrequently been met with. Thus, during a recent influenza epidemic (as recent as last winter, that is) Visalli mentions the remarkable immunity from this disease which characterized the operatives in tobacco manufacturing; that in Genoa, for example, out of 1,200 work people thus engaged, not one was attacked, while in Rome the number was so insignificant that the workers were never stopped, and no precautions were considered necessary.

## Legal Information

Where the acting Governor of Arkansas signed a bill just passed by the Legislature, but it was not filed with the Secretary of State, it was held, in the case of Powell vs. Hayes, 104 Southwestern Reporter, 177, that it was not subject to veto the next day by his successor, it being unnecessary to file the same before it became law.

A person building a fire on his own premises, which spread to and destroyed a quantity of wood piled on the sides of the highway adjacent to the premises, was held by the Supreme Court of Massachusetts in King vs. Norcross, 82 Northeastern Reporter, 17, to be liable therefor, notwithstanding the fact that plaintiff's used part of the road for such purpose, this constituting but a reasonable use thereof, which the owner had a right to exercise.

In the case of Bigelow vs. Calumet & Hecla Mining Co., 155 Federal Reporter, 869, defendant and the Osceola Company, of which plaintiff was president and stockholder, were competitors in the production of lake copper. Shortly prior to the annual election of officers of the Osceola Company defendant purchased a large amount of stock in the Osceola Company. It also wrote plaintiff that it expected to obtain control of his company. Thereupon he filed a bill asking for an injunction against the voting of the stock, on the ground that it was in violation of the State and Federal anti-trust laws. The court held that the plaintiff was entitled to the relief asked for.

A most unusual insurance question was decided in the case of N. Y. Life Ins. Co. vs. Chittenden, 112 Northwestern Reporter, 96. A person holding policies of insurance with plaintiff company disappeared, and was not heard of for several years thereafter. After seven years had elapsed, an administrator was appointed, who threatened to bring suit on the policies if they were not paid. The policies were finally paid. Subsequently the missing person reappeared. The defendant brought an action against the administrator to recover the proceeds of the policies. The court held the decision to be res adjudicata on the question of the death of the insured and liability of defendant.

## Cause and Effect.

"I started to propose to Miss Hoamley-Rich last night, but I lost my courage," said Tom.

"And didn't she help you out?" asked Dick.

"No, but her father did; that's why I lost my courage."—Philadelphia Press.

## Bad Meter.

"You don't mean to tell me," said Mrs. Housekeep, "that you were ever a poet?"

"Yes, ma'am," replied Weary Willie, "when I was younger. Dat was how my feet first went astray."—Philadelphia Press.





# Editorials

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

## WHY AND WHEREFORE OF SLANG.

**A**S a matter of fact, a little slang is an excellent thing, but in the present era of slang more than the smallest quantity is a great deal too much. The English language may fairly be said to be the most picturesque and most expressive in the world, and it does not need the verbiage of the street, to add to its vigor and variety. As a rule, the use of slang is indicative more of paucity of thought and idea than of a susceptibility to the humorous and the graphic. If we tell our friend to "get onto his job," "to get onto himself," "to get busy," "to get a move on," or any one of a hundred other things, we certainly reveal our tendency to move with the tide of the hour, but at the same time we clearly show that we are more imitative than original. We speak slang frequently through sheer laziness. It was the last word in the mouth of a companion, and it becomes the next word in ours. It is echoed by the speaker, by the teacher, by the lecturer, by the writer, but with rare exceptions it never becomes anything but slang. After all, it is only the best of slang that survives, but even then we need not excuse ourselves for becoming proficient in its use. We should think of the present as well as of the future. Why use slang when we can speak the speech of our heritage equally well? Why become the blind leaders of the blind?—Boston Transcript.

## MOVING-PICTURE EXHIBITIONS.

**W**ITHIN a comparatively short time an entirely new form of public amusement has arisen and grown to astonishing magnitude. The vitascope is doing for the common people, and especially for the children, what only the theater has done heretofore, and is doing it for a tenth of the cost, and in towns too small for the theater to invade.

What are the subjects which call forth such shouts of laughter and such exclamations of delight from the children? The father who does not know would do well to find out by personal investigation. He will discover a man on the railroad track, and see an express train rush by and toss and mangle him. Men and women leap from the windows of burning buildings. Policemen arrest "toughs" after a severe fight. Russian peasants are stripped to the waist and beaten insensibly by cruel Cossacks, while the Tsar's officers applaud. The antics of a drunken man delight a street crowd, and a domestic tragedy involves a double murder and ends in suicide.

Of course the scenes from which these pictures are made are "fakes"—compositions carefully prepared for the purpose—for when such scenes are enacted in real life the photographer is not there to record them. The result, at least upon the mind of receptive childhood, is the same as if the scenes were real. Indeed, they are real in the effect of excitement created and sympathies

unnecessarily and falsely stimulated and right standards of thought destroyed.

On the other hand, many of these exhibitions are not only unobjectionable, but instructive and wholesomely amusing. There are also others which contain features too objectionable to be mentioned here. All are open to the public, young or old, on payment of a dime or a nickel. The duty of parents does not end with the production of the price of admission.—Youth's Companion.

## AN ANCHOR TO WESTWARD.

**T**HE Hawaiian Islands constitute the strategic situation commanding the eastern half of the Pacific. Pearl Harbor, which the government is about to fortify as a naval station, has a depth when the entrance is passed of sixty feet upon the average and an area of ten square miles. There is no warrant for viewing the fortification of this outpost as conveying a menace to any Asiatic power. It is a precautionary measure, justified upon the same reasons that have inspired our coastal defenses, fronting along both oceans. Pearl Harbor, from the geographic position which it occupies, is an outlying challenge port, along the great ocean highway leading to our shores. Thought turns to Japan in connection with Hawaii as a defense outpost only because Japan is, besides the United States, the only power maintaining a powerful naval outfit in the Pacific.

But this may not be the situation thirty years from now. China has entered upon the same modernizing transformation which has been in progress in the Japanese empire for more than a quarter of a century. The Mongolian empire has a population which is believed to be three times as large as that of the nationality next greatest in that respect, and, moreover, an undeveloped wealth of mine and field generally estimated as being of an aggregate importance exceeding the latent resources of any other equal area on the globe. Ultimately, there is abundant reason for believing China, and not Japan, is to be the predominant Asiatic power.—Baltimore American.

## KILL THE HOUSE FLY.

**T**HE fly transmits typhoid through its feet. It can carry thousands of bacilli on each foot, and if it lights on food and the food is eaten disease is apt to follow. The fly does not wipe his feet, and there is no use in trying to train him to do so. The only resource is to get rid of him entirely. All careful housekeepers have their windows and doors screened, but this is valuable largely as a matter of comfort; it does not go to the root of the trouble. The flies infest butcher shops and grocery stores, and we shall never be immune until we attack the fly as an enemy of society.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

## A VALLEY OF DEATH.

**Its Horrors More Terrible than Those of Dante's Imagination.**  
Only thirty-five miles long and about eight miles wide, yet nobody can pass through it and retain both life and reason. Such is Death Valley, on the borders of California and Nevada, says a writer. It is undoubtedly the deadliest place in the whole wide world. I have looked down upon this valley several times from the mountain heights which inclose it—the Tel-

measured depth, from which rescue is impossible.

There were forty emigrants in the first wagon train that tried to pass through Death Valley in 1860. Two men got through, and both were insane. Many other bands of emigrants going to California perished, and the place was avoided, until gold was found there, and then party after party of reckless men were lured to death. Over fifty Mexicans succumbed in one batch. Death Valley has been the scene of some of the worst tragedies of torture in human history. A lieutenant

conjured up one-half of the horrors of this real valley of death.

## Missed His Vocation.

Reginald de Koven, the composer, tells of a grocer and a druggist who attended a Wagner concert. As the program did not please them they began talking on music in general and on Wagner in particular.

"Another example of the fact that every man wants to do something out of his line," said the druggist. "That's right," assented the grocer.

## AN EARTHLY PARADISE.

**Where Women Have a New Dress Every Day and No One Works...**

Off and along the west coast of Sumatra runs a string of islands, several of them are very large size which Dr. W. L. Abbott, the ethnological explorer, describes as possessing all of the most important qualifications of a paradise. The women, for example, have unlimited clothes, and there is not one of them who does not enjoy the luxury of a new dress every day in the year. The dresses in question are made of fresh green leaves. Two great banana leaves furnish the equivalent of a waist, being crossed slantwise over the bosom. Other leaves of the same plant are fastened about the waist, to make the skirt, and the becoming costume is topped off by a hat of newly plucked rattan leaves daintily put together. Thus clad, a young woman of the Riou Linga archipelago is an exceedingly attractive object, resembling a walking tree more than anything else.

The Riou group must surely be the original of the fabled Fortunate Isles, inasmuch as everybody who lives there is rich—at all events, relatively to their wants. Plenty of coconuts grow spontaneously, and likewise unlimited supplies of the finest rattan in the world. Rattan, of course, which is a wonderful climbing vine of the tropical forest, commands a high price, being much in demand for the making of furniture and other purposes. But the people are all in such remarkably comfortable circumstances that, save on occasions, they do not care to be bothered to sell anything.

This little archipelago represents only a small fraction of the string of island groups that runs for hundreds of miles along the Sumatra coast. On the Pagi islands, not far away, all the men and boys live together in long houses, while the wives and children are settled apart in small dwellings. The great communal houses are veritable museums, being stocked with thousands of charms and fetishes of all kinds, such as turtles and snakes of wood.

The women of the Nias Islands (another group) are in much demand as wives among the Sumatra coast natives on account of their exceptionally good looks. They have light skins and rosy cheeks—the latter a rare beauty in that region.

The people of the Nias Islands wear the most extraordinary earrings in the world. They are great double hoops of gold, three or four inches in diameter and an inch or more wide. It is customary to wear only one pair, attached to one ear, the lobe of which is horribly mutilated in order to hold the ornament. The gold from which the earrings are made is bought from Chinese traders, who sell the metal for about three times as much as it is worth. But price is no object where such important articles of adornment are concerned, especially in a region where everybody is so well to do as in this Malay paradise.

## THE MAP IN POLITICS.

**President and Vice President Selected from Near States.**

Candidates for President and Vice President on a party ticket nearly always come from widely separated States, says the Brooklyn Eagle. John C. Fremont of California was united with William L. Dayton of New Jersey, Abraham Lincoln of Illinois was first conjoined with Hannibal Hamlin of Maine, and then unhappily with Andrew Johnson of Tennessee.

When Grant of Illinois was first nominated his mate was Schuyler Colfax of Indiana. Those States were adjoining, but that was the only modern instance in which adjoining States have been drawn on for such a purpose.

Democratic nominations in the same period followed the rule of widely separated States. In 1864 McClellan of New Jersey ran with Pendleton of Ohio. In 1868 Seymour of New York ran with Blair of Missouri; in 1872 Greeley of New York ran with B. Gratz Brown of Missouri. That was the year in which Grant, renominated, ran with Henry Wilson of Massachusetts.

In 1876 the Democratic ticket comprised Tilden of New York and Hendricks of Indiana, and Republican ticket Hayes of Ohio and Wheeler of New York.

The recapitulation could be further pursued to show that Garfield and Arthur, Hancock and English, Cleveland and Hendricks, Blaine and Logan, Cleveland and Thurman, Harrison and Morton, Cleveland and Stevenson, and Harrison and Reid represented widely different States in the national elections.

In 1896 Mr. McKinley of Ohio and Mr. Hobart of New Jersey ran together against Mr. Bryan of Nebraska and Mr. Sewall of Maine. In 1900 Mr. McKinley of Ohio and Mr. Roosevelt of New York were named by the Republicans against Mr. Bryan of Nebraska and Mr. Stevenson of Illinois. In 1904 Judge Parker of New York and Mr. Davis of West Virginia as Democrats were defeated by Messrs. Roosevelt of New York and Fairbanks of Indiana.

## Ready to Act.

Proud Mother—And now, professor, what do you think of my daughter's execution?

Great Musician—I think it would be a most excellent idea.—Success Magazine.

When a man gets out his pocket-book, how his children gather 'round him!

You hear it said of at least half the people: "That man is going crazy."

## TERRAPIN IS INTELLIGENT.

**He Can Walk a Chalk Line at Command and Do Other Things.**

Pinkey, so called because of the color of his shell, is one of the most interesting exhibits at the aquarium, but one not often viewed by the public, says the New York Times. Pinkey is an albino terrapin, one so rare that L. B. Spencer, in charge, of fresh water fish, always brings him out for those who are "behind the scenes." Those in charge of the exhibit speak of him as a freak.

At present Pinkey is living a contented life in a tin-lined box under a glass tank containing sea anemones in Mr. Spencer's domain. He is exhibited as another argument in support of his custodian's belief that the lowest forms of animal life have a certain amount of reasoning power. Pinkey can walk a chalk line at the command of Mr. Spencer, and he can also wave his head to signify that feeding time has arrived.

The terrapin came from Texas some five years ago. His color at once attracted attention, and the director, believing that he would add to the attractions, turned him out in a large tank with others of his species. He did not thrive, and, apparently disgusted with his surroundings, refused to eat.

When he was too weak to walk he was turned over to Mr. Spencer and christened Pinkey. Mr. Spencer began feeding him by prying his mouth open with a stick and shoving little fish down his throat. After several days of this Pinkey's interest in life revived. Then he began to show a fondness for Mr. Spencer, and persisted in following him about the room. He began to know when it was dinner time. Now Mr. Spencer will stand halfway across the room and call to him. Out of his den will come Pinkey, and with many a thump of his hard shell on the floor, crawl to Mr. Spencer's feet. But his greatest stunt is walking the chalk line.

"Pinkey, you have been drinking," says Mr. Spencer. "Show me," he says, and Pinkey stars off down the line.

"That's not so much," said one visitor after such an exhibition. "The beast just kept on going after you put him down."

From the marks about the edge of his shell Mr. Spencer believes that Pinkey is reaching the old-age limit. He is perhaps 70 years old, and rheumatism is getting into his left leg, which is already stiff at the joint.

When you go to the aquarium again ask to see Mr. Spencer's real albino terrapin. His acquaintance is worth making, even if it is only to see him scratch his head and brighten up when Mr. Spencer speaks to him.

## A TRAIL OF BLESSINGS.

Gaston Payette was born to oratory, but fate made him a plasterer. The work of his hands was acceptable; but unless he was entirely without an audience he was certain to waste at least half his time delivering lectures, punctuated by spatters of moist plaster dropped from the forgotten tool in his hands.

"Bah!" he sputtered on one occasion, striking his favorite attitude and recklessly flourishing his trowel. Som' persone ees hall de taine talk lak dis: 'Me, eef I hown dis lot, me, I 'ould plant som' shrob, som' tree, som' vine! but hof course dere ees no use for plant som' t'ings hon dis estate because we honly rent heem.'

"Bah! Bah-h-h-h! Dat ees to 'tink honly of heemself! But w'y for, I'll am hask you, ma frien', mos' som'bod' be hall de taine lak dose hog, dose peeg, dose pork, w'at consider honly herself?"

"Now, kindly tole me som't'ing, madame. Who ees plant dose happle, dose peach, dose gr-r-r-rape, dose feeg, dose 'lekory-nut w'rechoff you ees heat dose fruit? Who ees plant dose bush w're-off you ees smell dose flower? Who ees plant dose beeg green tree w'at mak for you dose shade, dose lumbarre for beed som' house, dose woods for burn hon top dose kitchen stove? W're you be now, madame, eef ever'bod' ees say, long taine ago, 'Wat ees de use! Me, I'll be dead bummy. Me, eet ees impossible' that I shall go to leevve enough long to heat dose grape, dose plum, dose pineap', dose rosberree; to smell dose flower, to seet hon top dose shade.' But w'it'out heem, madame, w're you be to-day, I hask?"

"Ma moddaire, he ees no beed lak dat. Mals non, madame. Monsieur, ma fadaire, she ees lose hees job tree, two honder taine. Ma poor moddaire he ees move, move, move, hall de taine move herself hon top som' new plass, till he ees hardly know w're to look for hees hown maison. But w'rever he ees gone, eef he ees stop dere honly leele w'ile, she ees plant som't'ings."

"She ees dead for t'irty year, ma moddaire; but madame, hall hovaire hon top of Meechigan, hon top of Canadaw, too; halso hon France, maybe, ees som' rose, som' tree, som' bush. plant by ma good moddaire. She ees leave biffere her one beeg trail of sweet flower, or maybe som' sour plum or crab-ap'."

"Madame, I tole you som't'ing. Eet ees de spirit lak dat, ma frien', dat all dose pipples hof America should go much more to possess."

The three-ball merchant never advances any thing on the rewards of virtue.

Many a man is perfect—as a nuisance.

## FACTS IN TABLOID FORM.

The bee can outfly the pigeon. The mole will starve to death in a day.

Fishhooks have been made on precisely the same design for 2,000 years.

Hasheesh, which in its effect is much the same as opium, is prepared from the gum taken from hemp.

Tillman Ford, of Salem, Ore., provided in his will that gold watches to cost \$125 each should be given to thirty-nine intimate friends.

In 1731 Benjamin Franklin founded the Library Company of Philadelphia, which he called "the mother of all North American subscription libraries."

The regattas at Henley are held in July. Henley is in Oxfordshire, about thirty-five miles from London. As long ago as 1829 the Oxford-Cambridge race was rowed there and in 1839 the first regatta.

The treatment by vegetables is the latest dietetic fad. It is affirmed that vegetables have a considerable influence upon the physical and moral well-being of those who eat them and that they will cure many maladies.

The fact is not generally known that some of the most imposing snow mountains in the world lie within the limits of the United States. I refer to the great peaks of Alaska, at least one of which, Mt. McKinley, is over 20,000 feet high, while Mt. St. Elias is over 18,000.

There are three black fox farms near Atherton, Prince Edward Island, where these animals are raised for their skins. These farms contain twenty, twenty-five and thirty foxes, respectively. The skins are sold in London at prices ranging from \$500 to \$1,800 each, according to quality.

One of the seven fine old oaks in Salcey forest, Buckinghamshire, has been burned to the ground. It is surmised that visitors to the forest made a picnic fire in the hollow trunk, and the result was the complete destruction of the tree, which is said to be eight hundred years old. Salcey is the second great royal forest and has belonged to the crown since the conquest.—London Daily Mail.

Pierre Loti, who has ransacked most parts of the globe in search of impressions, and whose sketches of Eastern life are among the most delightful things in modern literature, has lately visited Egypt and found disillusionment in the land of the Pharaohs. He tried hard to project himself into the tranquil immemorial past, but the noises of the present kept breaking in upon his meditation.

A remarkable custom which has been uninterruptedly in force for three hundred years has just been observed at Ideford, a secluded parish a few miles from Chudleigh. It is that of picking up alms from the donor's tomb in the churchyard. The rector and church warden stand at one end of the tomb upon the flat top of which they place coins. The recipients of the charity come up one by one to the other end of the tomb and pick up the money.—London Standard.

Denmark has nearly 200,000 farms and farm gardens of ten acres or less, and about 100,000 farms of between ten and fifteen acres. There are less than 1,000 farms in the entire kingdom of 500 acres or over, the aggregate of these last named being less than a million acres. There are 1,085 co-operative dairies, with 158,170 members, and a co-operative egg exporting society with 500 local centers. The business transacted by these co-operative concerns is enormous.—Indiana Farmer.

Boston has taken a whack at the automobilists, following New York's example in excluding from its parks motor cars equipped with tire chains or metal covered tires. The Metropolitan Park Commission of Boston has decided that the anti-skid devices on the heavy cars tear up the parkways faster than an army of men can repair them, and has decreed that from now on any chauffeur operating a machine with spiked, chained or studded wheels shall be mulcted to the tune of \$20.

Sir Henry Drummond Wolff, in his recently published book of "Recollections," tells a story of Lord Guilford, famous in legal history as Chief Justice O'Grady. In a case before him the leading counsel for the defense of the prisoner argued that there was no case before the jury. Lord Guilford was about to pronounce judgment when the junior counsel asked leave to address a few words to the court. The judge replied, "I will hear you by and by, Mr. —." The young man said, "But, my lord, it is on this point that I wish to address your lordship." Lord Guilford rejoined, "I will hear you by and by, Mr. —." Meanwhile, for fear of accident, I will direct the jury to acquit your client."

The women of Concord, N. H., are struggling to have the word "male" omitted from the new city charter that Mayor Charles R. Corning has recently appointed a committee to draft. It is asserted that the present charter of Concord is one of the most antiquated in America. It is a copy of Boston's original charter and among its provisions are minute directions to the chief of police assigning him all sorts of puritanical duties. Witches are warned to refrain from their sinful practices and tradesmen against selling rum to Indians. The women now say that to prohibit them from voting at this advanced state of the world is just as antiquated and as irrational as the provisions relating to witches.



EMIGRANTS IN DEATH VALLEY DOOMED TO PERISH.

escape range on the west, and the Funeral range on the east. But I was never foolish enough to court certain death, as so many others have done, by searching the valley for the rich deposits of gold and silver it is reputed to contain.

Death valley is the bed of a vanished lake, now a desert of sand, salt and alkali. There are several streams and pools of water in it, but they are all impregnated with alkali, and, therefore, poisonous. Glittering fields of salt alternate with miles of white sand, which is drawn in places into high mounds by the whirling hot winds that sweep through the gorge. The surface of the salt earth in places is very brittle, and a few inches beneath it there is a slimy, salt mud, of un-

of the United States army, on an exploring trip with two soldiers, forced his guide at the point of the rifle to take him into the valley on foot. Within two hours one of the soldiers staggered back into the camp of the main body, demented, and hardly able to walk. The others had become insane and wandered away to die.

If a man is not quickly killed by heat and thirst or by falling into the quicksands, he goes mad and raves of green fields and bubbling streams. In parts of the valley there are innumerable pinnacles of salt earth, as sharp as a needle, and as dangerous as bayonet points. Many a man has been lamed by them, and fallen down to die of delirium. Even the gloomy imagination of Dante could not have

"Now I'm a grocer, but I've always wanted to be a banker."

"You'd probably fail," added the druggist. "Look at me, I'm a success as a druggist, yet I've always wanted to write a book. This man Wagner tries his hand at music. Just listen to it. And yet we all know he builds good parlor cars!"

There is a man in town who makes everyone mad who comes in contact with him, yet if called upon to give a description of himself, he would say that he is one of the most polite and affable men that ever breathed.

We are somewhat fussy, but we do not object to a man yelling when he has a tooth pulled.



# PAIN

Pain in the head—pain anywhere, has its cause. Pain is congestion, pain is blood pressure—nothing else usually. At least, so says Dr. Shoop, and to prove it he has created a little pink tablet. That tablet—called Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets—coaxes blood pressure away from pain centers. The effect is charming, pleasingly delightful. Gently though safely, it surely equalizes the blood circulation.

If you have a headache, it's blood pressure. If it's painful periods with women, same cause. If you are sleepless, restless, nervous, it's blood congestion—blood pressure. That surely is a certainty for Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets stop it in 20 minutes, and the tablets simply distribute the unnatural blood pressure.

Bruse your finger, and doesn't it get red, and swell, and pain you? Of course it does. It's congestion, blood pressure. You'll find it where pain is—always. It's simply Common Sense.

We sell at 25 cents, and cheerfully recommend

## Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets

A. J. PELLANS.



### When Columbia "Primps" on July 4th

in honor of her Uncle Sam's birthday she will never forget that the first principle of hygiene and cleanliness is in having her teeth and mouth in good condition. Celebrate the 4th of July by having your teeth attended to, whether they need filling, crowning, bridging or an entire new set inserted by coming to

Dr. B. S. Shinness.

### H. I. Sherwood, M. D.

#### Specialty Chronic Diseases.

Dr. Sherwood will permanently locate in Seymour after the 6th of July. He has successfully treated 2000 cases of Piles, Rupture and Varicocele within the last five years by the Hypodermic treatment, no cutting. He treats female complaints, catarrh, goitre, skin disease, cancer, indigestion, all forms of chronic disease. He is equipped with electric appliances, hot air apparatus, urine, blood and biological examinations, both by the microscope and chemically. He comes well recommended with twenty years professional experience. Consultation free and invited.

## Talcum Time

THE disagreeable features of summer time are largely overcome by the use of good talcum powder—the kind sold by your druggist. We have all the popular kinds known to be good. See our fine perfumes and toilet requisites.

Cox Pharmacy,  
Phone 100.

## DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Prescriptions  
A Specialty

GEORGE F. MEYER'S  
DRUG STORE

## W. F. Miller Lawyer

Office: 102 1/2 W. 2nd St.  
Hancock Building.  
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

## BATHS

Take Turkish Salt-glow  
Baths for all kinds of  
Lung Trouble.

### AHLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

DeWITT'S Carbolated WITCH HAZEL  
SALVE For Piles, Burns, Sores

# WITHOUT DISPLAY

No Pomp or Splendor Will  
Mark the Funeral of  
Grover Cleveland.

### ALL EULOGIES OMITTED

Without Pageantry Which Usually  
Marks Burial of the World's Great  
Body Will Be Laid at Rest.

The President and Neighboring Gov-  
ernors Present to Attend Funeral  
This Evening.

Princeton, N. J., June 26.—The funeral of Grover Cleveland this evening will be marked by extreme simplicity. Although twice elected president of the United States, no pomp nor splendor will have a place in the ceremonies. There will be no bands to play mournful dirges on the way to the old Princeton cemetery; no military escort, no eulogy by the officiating clergymen. The half-mile of thoroughfare through which the cortege will pass from "Westland," the Cleveland home on Bayard lane, to the cemetery, will be policed by mounted troops and blue-coated soldiers, but they will be there for police duty and as a measure of precaution in protecting the living president, rather than an element of display in paying tribute to a departed chief executive.

It has been Mrs. Cleveland's wish to avoid anything of a military nature at the funeral, and it was only when the necessity of guarding President Roosevelt, who is to be in attendance, was borne upon her by those in charge of the funeral arrangements, that she consented to the presence of the troops in a police capacity.

Four clergymen will officiate at the house and at the grave. They will read the burial service from the Presbyterian book of common worship, but will offer no eulogy. This simple but impressive service will be conducted by Dr. Henry VanDyke of Princeton; Rev. Dr. William Richards, pastor of the Brick Presbyterian church of New York; Rev. Sylvester W. Beach, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Princeton, where the Cleveland family attend, and Rev. Maitland V. Bartlett, former pastor of the same church. There will be no honorary pallbearers. Those who will bear Mr. Cleveland's body to its final resting place in the Cleveland plot will be Mayor George B. McClellan, Paul Morton, Commodore E. C. Benedict, Richard Watson Gilder of New York, Prof. Paul VanDyke, Dean Andrew F. West, Prof. John G. Hibben, Junius S. Morgan, a nephew of J. Pierpont Morgan, A. D. Russell, Prof. Howard McLenahan and Bayard Stockton of Princeton.

The services at the house, which will begin at 5 o'clock this evening, will be brief, after which the cortege will be formed and proceed to the cemetery down Bayard lane to Nassau street, the principal street in the village, thence up VanDerwater avenue to Wiggen street, which leads to the cemetery, a highway along which clusters many historic memories.

Only those invited to the funeral and a few newspaper men will be permitted to enter the cemetery, which will be guarded by mounted troops and members of the national guard of New Jersey. The simple Presbyterian service will be said at the grave, the casket lowered into the ground and one of the country's most distinguished citizens will have become but a memory.

President Roosevelt, Governor Fort of New Jersey, Governor Hughes of New York, Governor Hoke Smith of Georgia, members of President Cleveland's cabinet and other notable citizens are expected to attend. President Roosevelt arrived on a special train from Oyster Bay this afternoon at 4:40. He was met at the station by Governor Fort and they drove direct to the Cleveland home. After the ceremonies the president will leave Princeton at once in his private car.

#### Deadly Explosion at Chicago.

Chicago, June 26.—The Pabst Chemical works at 176-178 Huron street blew up, killing Mrs. James Nolan and her three children, who lived in an apartment above the works. An unidentified man also lost his life. The whole four-story building was wrecked by the explosion. Twelve women on the first floor were seriously burned while several others were injured jumping to the street.

#### It All Depends on Castro.

Washington, June 26.—The American government is not looking for any further trouble in Venezuela, and the recall of Jacob Sleeper, charge, and Caracas apparently ends the diplomatic incident except so far as President Castro may add to the complication by some official action.

#### Panic in Persia's Capital.

Teheran, June 26.—The reactionaries are masters of the situation here. Arrests and looting continue and a panic prevails. All the newspaper offices and the Anjuman's premises have been looted and closed. The shah's aunt committed suicide Wednesday when her home was destroyed.

## MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices for Grain and Livestock.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.  
Wheat—Wagon, 85c; No. 2 red, 86c. Corn—No. 2, 63 1/2c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 50 1/2c. Hay—Clover, \$7.00 @ 9.00; timothy, \$9.00 @ 10.00; mixed, \$8.00 @ 9.00. Cattle—\$3.50 @ 7.25. Hogs—\$4.00 @ 6.35. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 4.50. Lambs—\$4.50 @ 5.50.

At Cincinnati.  
Wheat—No. 2 red, 91c. Corn—No. 2, 72c. Oats—No. 2, 54c. Cattle—\$2.25 @ 6.50. Hogs—\$3.75 @ 6.30. Sheep—\$2.25 @ 4.50. Lambs—\$4.00 @ 6.85.

At Chicago.  
Wheat—No. 2 red, 91c. Corn—No. 2, 70c. Oats—No. 3, 51c. Cattle—Steers, \$5.50 @ 8.40; stockers and feeders, \$3.25 @ 5.25. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 6.40. Sheep—\$3.50 @ 4.75. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 7.15.

New York Livestock.  
Cattle—\$3.75 @ 7.00. Hogs—\$4.00 @ 6.50. Sheep—\$3.50 @ 5.00. Lambs—\$6.00 @ 7.50.

At East Buffalo.  
Cattle—\$4.50 @ 7.50. Hogs—\$3.50 @ 6.55. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 5.00. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 6.25.

Wheat at Toledo.  
July, 86 1/4c; Sept., 86 3/4c; cash, 89 1/4c.

### Death was on His Heels.

Jesse P. Morris, of Skippers, Va., had a close call in the spring of 1906. says: "An attack of pneumonia left me so weak and with such a fearful cough that my friends declared consumption had me, and death was on my heels. Then I was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery. It helped me immediately, and after taking two and a half bottles I was a well man again. I found out that New Discovery is the best remedy for coughs and lung disease in all the world." Sold under guarantee at W. F. Peters drug store. 50c and \$1.00 bottle. Trial bottle free.

### Woman May Die From Cat Bite.

Hammond, Ind., June 26.—Because she tried to release a cat from a rat-trap, Mrs. N. J. Zoll of this city is not expected to live. The maddened feline sank its teeth into her arm, and the arm has swollen to enormous size. Mrs. Zoll set the trap to catch a rat, and the next morning found her pet cat a captive. The animal had been imprisoned for hours, but Mrs. Zoll refused to have it killed, thinking she would save its life. The services of two men were required before the cat would release its grip on her arm.

Stomach troubles are very common in the summer time and you should not only be very careful about what you eat just now, but more than this, you should be careful not to allow your stomach to become disordered, and when the stomach goes wrong take Kodol. This is the best known preparation that is offered to the people today for dyspepsia or indigestion or any stomach trouble. Kodol digests all foods. It is pleasant to take. It is sold here by all druggists.

### Ex-Auditor Arrested.

Indianapolis, June 25.—Cyrus J. Clark, ex-auditor of Marion county, was placed under arrest late yesterday upon an indictment returned by the grand jury charging him with making out and presenting a false and fraudulent claim for allowance and receiving payment therefor. Clark gave bond in the sum of \$5,000.

### He Got What He Needed.

"Nine years ago it looked as if my time had come," says Mr. C. Farthing of Mill Creek, Ind. Ter. "I was so run down that I lie upon a very slender thread. It was then my druggist recommended Electric Bitters. I bought a bottle and got what I needed—strength. I had one foot in the grave but Electric Bitters put it back on turf again, and I've been well ever since." Sold under guarantee at W. F. Peter drug store 50c.

### No Reason for Anxiety.

Cleveland, O., June 26.—Representative James S. Sherman, Republican vice presidential candidate, has made such rapid progress in recovering from his illness that all thoughts of an immediate operation have subsided. The candidate is near recovery, his physician says, and there now is no reason to be anxious over his condition.

### A Twenty Year Sentence.

I have just completed a twenty year health sentence, imposed by Bucklen's Arnica Salve, which cured me of bleeding piles just twenty years ago," writes O. S. Woolver, of LeRaysville, N. Y. Bucklen's Arnica Salve heals the worst sores, boils, burns, wounds and cuts in the shortest time. 25c at W. F. Peter drug Co.

### Four New Peers.

London, June 26.—The list of honors accorded on the occasion of the official celebration of King Edward's birthday has been issued. Four new peers have been created and there are ten new privy councillors, eleven baronets and twenty-five knights.

### Plenty of Trouble

is caused by stagnation of the liver and bowels, to get rid of it and headache biliousness and the poison that brings jaundice, take Dr. King's New Life Pills, the reliable purifiers that do the work without grinding or griping. 25c at W. F. Peter drug Co.

# A HURPY-UP CALL

Democratic Skurry to New York  
on a Sudden Quest  
For Money.

### BROUGHT TO A STANDSTILL

Plans of Congressional Committee  
Fail For Lack of Funds to Carry  
Them Out as Expected.

Chairman Floyd Starts For New York  
to Break Into Certain Barrels  
He Wots of.

Washington, June 26.—The Democratic congressional committee is confronting a hard proposition in the matter of money to carry on the campaign and Representative Lloyd, its chairman, went to New York early this morning for the purpose of breaking into some of the barrels of Democrats in whose loyalty to the party he has confidence. The fact is the committee has begun its work two months ahead of scheduled time this year, and while it usually calls for money in September, it is stated that its work is so far advanced that it must now have funds or call a halt in the sending out of its literature. It has made extensive preparations which it is ready to put into effect in keeping with the early campaign project. Mr. Lloyd stated that he does not expect to have his campaign brought to a standstill, and he believes the result of his visit to New York will be to allow him to go ahead with the execution of plans that have been made.

### TOO MUCH FOR HIM

Yale's Stroke Broke Down Under  
Strain of Exciting Race.

New London, Conn., June 26.—Amid a deafening din of steam whistles and horns and amid the frenzied shouts of collegiates, the Harvard 'varsity' eight shot their boat over the finish line last night, winning from the crippled and distanced Yale crew that classic of American college athletics, the Harvard-Yale 'varsity' boat race. But instead of a race, Harvard finished the last mile and a half alone, while far behind Yale limped along with but seven men at the oars, with Griswold, the stroke—the man who had been relied upon to set the winning pace—bent forward, limp and faint from the terrific strain of the opening two miles. Up to this unexpected climax it had been a stirring struggle, worthy of the best traditions of the old antagonists. It was found that Griswold, whose home is in Erie, Pa., simply suffered a complete nervous collapse. He was quickly revived, but his grief was pathetic to behold. Captain Ide stood loyally by him, as did every man at the Yale quarters, and there was nothing but sympathy for him, even from the wearers of the crimson.

Nature has provided the stomach with certain nature fluids known as the digestive juices and it is through these juices that the food we eat is acted upon in such a way as to produce the rich, red blood that flows through the veins of our body and robust, and it is the weakening of these digestive juices that destroys health. It is our own fault if we destroy our own health, and yet it is so easy for any one to put the stomach out of order. When you need to take something take it promptly, but take something you know is reliable—something like Kodol for Dyspepsia and Indigestion. Kodol is pleasant to take, it is reliable and is guaranteed to give relief. It is sold by all Druggists.

### The Day in Army and Navy.

Washington, June 26.—Orders telegraphed by the war and navy departments directed the half-masting of the colors, the wearing of the badge of mourning until July 25, and the firing of salutes every half hour from sunrise to sunset today, the day of former President Cleveland's funeral, at all posts, stations and on board ships, the salute at military posts to include thirteen guns at dawn and forty-five guns at sunset. The colors in the army also will be placed in mourning.

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup is the one that children like so well to take as it tastes nearly as good as maple sugar. It is different from the others as it does not constipate, but on the other hand it acts gently yet freely on the bowels and therefore it drives the cold out of the system. It is sold here by all druggists.

### No More Trouble Looked For.

London, June 26.—Private messages received here from Teheran say the situation there is improving and well in hand. According to these advices artillery is to be no longer employed in the city, but domiciliary visits on the part of the military will be continued.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are prompt and thorough and will in a very short time strengthen the weakened kidneys and allay troubles arising from inflammation of the bladder. They are recommended everywhere. Sold by all druggists.

# S.S.S. CURES OLD SORES

No old sore can heal until the cause which produces it has been removed. External applications of salves, washes, lotions, etc., may reduce the inflammation and assist in keeping the place clean, but cannot cure the trouble because they do not reach its source. Old sores exist because the blood is infected with impurities and poisons which are constantly being discharged into the place. The nerves, tissues and fibres of the flesh are kept in a state of irritation and disease by being daily fed with the germ-laden matter through the circulation, making it impossible for the sore to heal. S. S. S. cures chronic sores by its purifying action on the blood. It goes down into the circulation, and removes the poison-producing germs, impurities and morbid matters which are responsible for the failure of the place to heal. S. S. S. makes the blood pure, fresh and healthy; then as new, rich blood is carried to the spot the healing process begins, all discharge ceases, the inflammation leaves, new tissue begins to form, the place fills in with firm, healthy flesh, and soon the sore is permanently cured. S. S. S. is purely vegetable, the safest and best blood purifier for young or old. Book on Sores and Ulcers and any medical advice free to all who write.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

## STATE GETS BUSY

Purification of the People's  
Milk Supply Will Be  
Insisted On.

### MILK FLOWS IN GUTTERS

State Inspectors Appear Suddenly at  
Richmond and Create Consternation Among Dealers.

Some of the Stuff Found in Wagons  
Was Peremptorily Seized and  
Emptied In Street.

Richmond, Ind., June 26.—The troubles of several local milk dealers who are alleged to have used formaldehyde as a preservative were increased when John Owens, a deputy from the state department of food inspection, came to Richmond and began work. In company with Dr. C. S. Bond, city health officer, Deputy Owens stopped a dozen or more dairy wagons, took samples of milk, and in one instance found a milk can so filthy that its contents were poured into the street. It was declared by the state deputy that in several instances dairymen had their cans wrapped in blankets that were unfit for such purpose. Flies in milk cans were found in several cases.

### TWO MEN HELD AS FORGERS

Police of South Bend Think They  
Have Made Good Catch.

South Bend, Ind., June 26.—Accused of attempting to pass worthless checks on local merchants and wanted in Battle Creek, Mich., for a similar reason, John Doyle and John R. Phillips are held at police headquarters, this city, and the authorities are of the opinion that the accused men are professional forgers. They hail from Newark, N. J. Doyle is identified as the man who attempted to pass a spurious check calling for \$160, on Samuel Spiro, while Phillips appeared at a cloak store with a young woman, who he said was his niece, and that he was Phillips, known as the "corn king," and a stockholder in the Standard Oil company. He made purchases calling for \$84 and tendered a \$100 check in payment. He also exhibited a pretended certificate of deposit for \$24,500 in a Battle Creek (Mich.) bank, but the certificate failed to make the desired impression and the arrest of both men followed.

### Will Reach Jury Today.

Anderson, Ind., June 26.—The submission of testimony in the case of Ira Cole, indicted on the charge of killing George Leever, his brother-in-law, in August, 1907, has closed in the circuit court and the case will reach the jury today. Cole testified that he acted in self-defense. The defendant also said that unexpectedly he met Leever at the home of Newton Moor, a neighbor, and Leever renewed an old quarrel. Cole was ill from fever at the time and tried to avoid trouble, but Leever attacked him while on Moore's veranda, and he was almost overpowered before he used his knife and Leever fell. The defendant is twenty-eight years old, while his victim was thirty-two.

### Mysteriously Disappeared.

Shelbyville, Ind., June 26.—Edward McCarty, who was stabbed by Morton Bailey and was supposed to be so badly injured that he could not appear for trial, has mysteriously disappeared, and he is supposed to be in Kentucky. McCarty and Warren Spalding called at the Bailey home after nightfall and assaulted Bailey with "knucks" when he responded to their summons, Bailey using a knife. McCarty was terribly slashed. Bailey was acquitted of assault, while Spalding was remanded for grand jury action. McCarty, as now shown, has evaded trial by flight.

Cleveland, O., June 25.—Congressman James S. Sherman of Utica, N. Y., Republican vice presidential candidate, who was taken ill here last Sunday with a passage of gall stones, while on his way home from the Chicago convention, is resting comfortably and the doctors are of the opinion that the necessity for an immediate operation has been passed.

## TESTED AND PROVEN

There Is a Heap of Solace in Being  
Able to Depend upon a well  
Earned Reputation.

For months Seymour readers have seen the constant expression of praise for Doan's Kidney Pills, and read about the good work they have done in this locality. Not another remedy ever produced such convincing proof of merit.

Mrs. Jessie Buckles, of 20 Jefferson Ave., Seymour, Ind., says: "I was in a very bad condition when I started using Doan's Kidney pills. I had a dull aching across my loins which caused me great pain if I attempted to stoop or lift anything. The kidney secretions were much disordered and caused me a great deal of embarrassment, I also suffered from nervousness and dizzy spells."

On October 1906 Mrs. Buckles confirmed the above, saying: "I have never suffered the least symptom of kidney trouble since using Doan's Kidney Pills in 1899. I am very glad to give them my endorsement."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

### Bandits Take a Village in Mexico and Loot the Place.

Laredo, Tex., June 26.—Two hundred armed and mounted men attacked and captured the town of Viesca, state of Coahuila, Mexico. Three persons were killed and several wounded in the fighting. Telegraph wires were cut and the railroad lines torn up and a bridge burned.

Three trainloads of troops have left the city of Mexico for the scene and one trainload of soldiers also is leaving Saltillo, the capital of the state.

Reports received here are to the effect that the government believes the attack was made by bandits. The vice president of the republic and the secretary of war and interior, it is stated, deny that the trouble has any political significance. Some reports received here say the outbreak is the starting of a revolution.

## HER FEET WERE SORE AND CRACKED

Soles Seemed as Though Covered  
with Knife Cuts—Could Not Bear  
Weight of Feet Even on Pillow—  
Was Long Unable to Walk—Many  
Remedies Failed—Now Cured.

### WILL PRAISE CUTICURA AS LONG AS SHE LIVES

"Some four years ago I had the misfortune to have my feet get sore. The doctors could not tell me what it was. I used everything I could hear of or think of but all to no avail. The feet were all cracked across the bottom as if you had taken a knife and cut them every whichway. They would peel up, and oh, my! how they did hurt when I would try to walk—which I was not able to do for a long time. One day one of our neighbors came to our house and asked what was the matter. I showed him my feet and he said he had some Cuticura Ointment which would heal them up. There was only enough to apply once, but I found it helped me so much that I sent for a set of Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Pills, costing one dollar, and to my great joy, my feet were cured and have never troubled me since. I shall praise Cuticura as long as I live for the great help it has given me. Margaret Primmer, Plattin, Mo., June 30 and July 21, 1907."

## ECZEMAS

And Other Itching, Torturing  
Humors Cured by Cuticura.

Warm baths with Cuticura Soap and gentle anointings with Cuticura Ointment afford instant relief in the most distressing forms of itching, burning, scaly, crusted humors, eczemas, rashes, inflammations, irritations, and chafings of infancy and childhood, permit rest and sleep and point to a permanent cure, in the majority of cases, when all other remedies fail.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor of Infants, Children, and Adults consists of Cuticura Soap (25c.) to Cleanse the Skin, Cuticura Ointment (50c.) to Heal the Skin, and Cuticura Pills (50c.) to Purify the Blood. Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Traders, Boston, Mass. Mailed Free, Cuticura Book on Skin Diseases.